When you come to Bradford make Southwick & Co.'s store your headquarters.

McKean County Miner.

We Sell Drugs. If you want them, You are welcome whether you buy or not. E. P. Southwick & Co.

BERT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY. TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XXXVI. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1899. NO. 33

Official Directory.

STATE.

William A. Stone ... J. P. S. Gobin. ... James S. Beaver. ... Levi G. McCurdy. ... Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

Judges—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport. Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, ... Congress—J. C. Sibley, Tionesta. ... Wayne P. Sherrick, Bloomburg. ... Assembly—Thomas F. Richmond, ... A. Dempsey, Bradford. ... Sheriff—Jas. Grifton, Smethport. ... P. Dunn, Smethport. ... W. Mitchell, Bradford. Treasurer—J. W. Campbell, Kane. ... Wm. A. Young, Smethport. ... Cole, Kane. Thomas J. Dingerville, ... Clerk—A. D. Weaver, Kane. ... Register and Recorder, W. m. Brooder ... W. Freeman, J. E. Cannon, Jr., ... Ward, A. E. Coey, Coryville. ... Commissioners—Jno. Nichols, Keating, ... K. R. Sherman, Crystal Creek. ... Wm. Sayle, E. J. Myers, Smethport.

MEDICAL.

Surgeon—L. K. Hogarth. Counties—James A. McKean, president; John Rooney, secretary; J. Culbertson, treasurer; Mary Chadwick, L. K. Hogarth, Chas. McKean, J. A. Yetter. Physicians—R. L. Knapp, W. Stark. Physician—A. S. Kelley. School Director—E. E. Mayo president, Jane B. Forgue secretary, Emma Gifford treasurer, Katherine McKean, Geo. S. Apple, J. A. Mosher. Chatterer—C. T. Daly. Assessor—Francis Freeman. Auditors—R. C. Sons, John Kinman, Cedar Sanderson. Judge of Election—H. E. Tall. Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, John Hanger Ford.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 301, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street. ... GALLUP, W. M. W. F. SPICER, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Swarthout Lodge, No. 360, meets every evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. ... Assembly, degree 1st meeting of month; 2d degree on second, 3d degree on fourth meetings. R. C. GLEASON, N. G. H. E. HOAGE, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Swarthout Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each ... in I. O. O. F. Hall. ... PATTISON, Chief Patriarch. H. M. HOAGE, Scribe.

CYRILLA REBEKAH LODGE, No. 99, I. O. O. F., Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall. MARY L. LYMAN, N. G. MAZIE DUNN, Secy.

F. & A. M.—McKean Post No. 67, meets First and Third Thursday even ng of each month at ... in the Odd Fellows Hall. ... S. MAYO, Com. H. L. ROBINSON, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at ... in I. O. O. F. Hall, Eldred Block. ... MARY KATE L. WORTHLEY, Pres. Mrs. ROSE PETERS, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Swarthout Lodge, No. 125, meets ... fourth and last Tuesday evenings of ... in I. O. O. F. Hall, Eldred Block. ... MERRIAM DURFEE, M. W. I. L. CALLEY, Recorder.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Post, No. 8, meets every saturday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. ... Block. ... WILLINGTON STARK, Com. W. H. HOSKINSON, M. R.

I. O. O. F.—Rising Hope, No. 347, Meets in A. O. U. W. Hall, Bank Block, Tuesday after- ... Mrs. MARTIE GIFFORD, N. G. Mrs. MARTIE GIFFORD, R. S.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Branch, 33, meets ... and fourth Wednesdays of each month ... I. O. O. F. Hall, Eldred Block, at 7:30 p. m. ... Lodge at 8 P. M. Friday. ... THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel. ... MINNIE A. WOLFE, Pres. Mrs. M. E. RICHMOND Secy.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 28, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Hoskins Hall. ... B. L. KNAPP, Pres. Mrs. ADDIE E. STULL, Secy.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—I. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12 m. Junior Leagues at 1 p. m. Epworth League meets at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young ... meeting Tuesday ... p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday ... p. m. ... S. HARE MCCANDLESS, Rector ... Every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. ... Sunday at 9:30 a. m. ... Chapel—East Smethport. ... HARE MCCANDLESS, Rector ... Services every ... at 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets ... at 3 p. m. ... Church—Rev. P. W. ... Every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Services at ... Sunday at Smethport and Clev- ... Every ... Rev. P. E. Nobis ... alternate Sunday ... Sunday at 10:30 o'clock a. m. ... Sunday at 7:30 p. m. ... Class ... Sunday at 11:30 a. m. ... and ... evening preaching. ... Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. A. ... cordially invited. ... Church—Rev. M. Leach, pastor. Services Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school ... p. m.; ... service Wednesday even- ... are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

H. H. STONE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pompeon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

E. L. KENYON, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT-LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

M. H. Hyles, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, No. 9 Main Street, Smith Building. Bradford, Pa.

C. E. Judd, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Over 1st Main street, Davis Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 20, 1894.

E. H. Mayo & Son, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows ... over the Post Office Smethport, Pa. ... with Long Distance Telephone

P. H. Cotter, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will ... apply attended to all business entrusted to ... care.

A. S. HAMLIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, ... COUDERSPORT, PA ... Main & Table sts., in Mann & ... building.

... HAMLIN, ... H. E. SHAFFER Shaffer & Shaffer, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, KANE, PENNA. ... Solicitors Work

Edmund L. Ryan, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, Office in GILLIS BLOCK, KANE, PENNA.

E. R. SHERMAN, ATTORNEY Claims prosecuted ... Pension old and new law. Special ... given to claims under Act of June ... Address ... KENDALL CREEK, McKEAN CO., PA.

Physicians.

H. L. McCOY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. E. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport Pa.

Insect Powder — Hellibore
London Purple — Paris Green
Whale Oil Soap — Copperas
Chloride Lime — Carbolic Acid
Borax — Alum

—at—

L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Stationeries, Patent Medicines Trusses, Supporters, Etc.

Opposite Court House.

Dr. Burg Chadwick, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office 2 doors to the Palace Pharmacy. Office hours till 10 A. M., 1 to 3; 6 to 8 P. M.

John Clark, M. D. C. M. Office and Residence in Kelly Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

J. C. Brown, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gallup Building, Main street. Residence in T. D. Nash house, Smethport, Pa.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop. Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Benninghoff, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 2 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

D. E. R. BAKER, DENTIST. Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. Office over McCoy's Drug Store

HOTELS.

TRANP CENTRAL HOTEL, JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE, W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r. 125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, remodeled and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

THE FLEMING HOTEL, TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK, KANE - - PA

This Hotel has been recently built and is now ... throughout in the latest style. ... First-class accommodations for the travel- ... public. JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE, PORT ALLEGANY, PA

Having recently purchased the above hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public. C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, ROBERT GRAVES, PROP'R. RATES, $1.50 PER DAY. OLEAN, N. Y. OPPOSITE W. N. Y. & P. DEPOT.

Thoroughly remodeled and refurnished throughout. Bar supplied with finest Wines and Liquors. Pleasant Ladies Parlors.

GRAND CENTRAL RESTAURANT MONT SHOEMAKER, PROP'R. Grand Central Block, Olean, N. Y.

Open day and night. Ladies' dinning parlor. Quick lunch for all trains. Our specialty—fine dinners.

BAYER HOUSE, CLERMONT, PENNA

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accomodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars. Boyd & Surrel, Proprietors.

HOTEL VAN BUREN, COUDERSPORT, PA WM. M. VANBUREN, Proprietor. First-class accommodations. Free Bus to and from all trains

CHADWICK HOUSE, G. H. SQUIRES, Proprietor. Larabee, Penn'a First-class in every respect. Well supplied Bar. Reasonable Rates

HOTEL IMPERIAL, CHURCH & VAUGHAN, PROPS. UNION St., OPPOSITE PARK, OLEAN, N. Y.

Having taken possession of the above Hotel I am prepared to entertain my old friends, and new ones as well, in the proper manner. Come and see me

HOTEL HAZEL, POTTER & CLARK, PROPS. MAIN ST. HAZELHURST, PA.

All modern improvements. Elegantly ... into bar. Rates, $2.00 per day. $5.00 per week.

OAK CAFE John Cramsie, Prop'r Cor. Union and State Sts., Olean, N. Y.

MODEL RESTAURANT, ALFRED HAGBERG, PROP

A good clean meal at any hour. Candies, a fine line of tobaccos and cigars, and fresh fruit. MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

PALACE PHARMACY, DR. BURG CHADWICK, PROP'R. Retailer and Jobber of Drugs, Paetnt Medicines, Extracts, Toilet Articles, etc. SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

W. C. ROCKWELL, "THE FLORIST," BRADFORD, PA.

Cut Flowers for Weddings, Parties and Funerals. TELEPHONE 190

BARBER SHOP, Alfred Sturdevant. Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.

Shaving and Hair Dressing In the latest style of art. None but first-class workmen employed.

Alfred Sturdevant, Surgeon Chiropodist Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED

SMOKE Gen. McDowel 5c CIGARS. J. COLEGROVE, Sole Agent.

SUIT CASES TRUNKS TRAVELING BAGS TELESCOPES

The best in town at prices that are as low as good articles can be sold for. You can get the best goods in this line where a specialty is made of this stock and you have a variety to select from.

Chas. Lemmler, Smethport, Pa.

A. T. PALMER, Livery, Feed and Sale Stables, DEALER IN Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. 201 West Water Street. Smethport, Pa.

THE NEW YORK WORLD, THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

PRACTICALLY A DAILY AT THE PRICE OF A WEEKLY.

The striking and important events of the last year have established the overwhelming value of THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD to every reader. For an almost nominal sum it has kept its subscribers informed of the progress of all our wars and, moreover, has reported them as promptly and fully as if it were a daily. With our interests still extending throughout the world, with our troops operating in the Philippines, and the great Presidential campaign, 1900, at hand, its value is further increased.

The motto of THE THRICE A-WEEK WORLD is improvement. It strives each year to be better than it was the year before, and public confidence in it is shown by the fact that it now circulates more than twice as many papers every week as any other newspaper, not a daily published in America.

We offer this unequaled newspaper and THE MCKEAN COUNTY MINER together one year for $1.65.

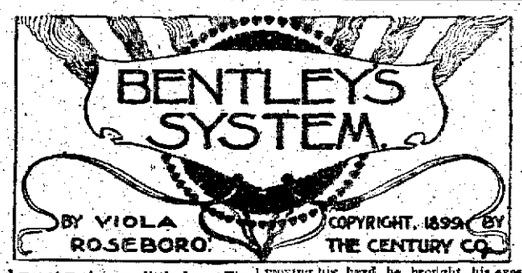
The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.25.

Rooney's is the Place to buy a nice, sweet piece of Fresh, Salt or Smoked MEAT whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for Fruit and Vegetables I am always headquarters. J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

ACME MILL, GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF: Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly. Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.



I was at work in my little den at The Evening Appeal office. The paper had just gone to press, but I was hurrying to finish before going home a "special" for the next day's issue.

Through my open door I could see the dingy desks of the so called editorial room, most of them vacated now, and from the farthest corner came the drone of a proofreader. Glancing at this familiar scene, I stopped my writing a moment as my eyes rested on his copy holder. Instead of the rough young bobbledehoy who usually filled that place, there sat the most young girlliks of young girls, making a sunshine in the grimy place. She had soft light brown hair drawn smoothly back into the decentest of little knots. She turned toward me the neatest of little profiles, and she devoted herself to her copy with the gentlest bend of her small head. Just as I was idly localling the fact that old Martin, the proofreader, had once confided to me his desire to get this position for a daughter of his, Bentley, the "star" reporter of The Appeal came striding in and toward me.

"Spare me a minute from the tariff" he questioned, standing in my doorway, pushing his silk hat to the back of his red head with one hand and resting the other, which held a lighted cigar, against the door frame.

When I had declared my willingness to lay aside for a time those political labors with which it pleased Mr. Bentley to imagine me always occupied, he took off his hat and laid it with his cigar on the steam heater outside, came in and seated himself astride my vacant chair and for a moment stared at me in silence over the back of it.

When he spoke, he said: "I'm going to ask a favor of you, Miss Addington, and I wish by a large majority that it was you going to ask one of me. Oh, yes, I know, you're a mighty nice, pleasant, accommodating little girl—that's aside from my wanting something out of you just now—but you don't have it any too soft down here, anyhow, and now I'm going to ask you—I'm ashamed of myself. But—well, let me open with the certain music, and work up to the last farewell by degrees. The beginning is"—he stopped, waited an instant, got up and turned his chair around, sat down properly and took up his sentence again as if he had never dropped it—"that I'm in love with and want to marry that little nimini pimini, white faced girl of old Martin's out there"—then relaxing a little from the uncommon seriousness with which this was said—"and I'd give $100 to be able, without arousing suspicion, to get hold of that sent that Calvert has there by her. That ain't sentiment. I would I were a glove upon that hand kind of business; it's pure science. That desk is the strategic key to the whole campaign. I'm not in with Calvert, we've been hating each other too long for me to be able to work up an intimacy with him now just previous to asking him to give me his desk, and it would be too thin, anyhow. There is no way to get that desk—here comes the climax"—Bentley stopped and looked at me deprecatingly, appealingly. I was amused to see that he could command such an expression—"unless"—he stopped again, scowled and drew a long breath in burlesque of his own discomfort and his resolution, and, as he would have said, took the plunge—"you'd be so angel white as to let him come in here. He's been wanting to do that this long time, not altogether because of his secret desire to be near you, but he thinks it would be nice to be in here away from the lower orders, and convenient to the encyclopedias that he gets his little pieces out of."

The Appeal's limited library was in the room I occupied. Expression of my willingness to share my seclusion with Mr. Calvert did not still Bentley's desire further to explain and justify himself.

"You see," he said finally, barring my way a moment at the open door, "it is hopeless for me to try to hang around in Hoboken. That's where old Martin lives. I don't say I'm sorry. Anything but Hoboken. But there it is. It is perfectly clear that, however I might walk in the better, I'd blow the whole spirit of the system the minute I stepped my foot into the parental flat. It's too late to do the Damon and Pythias act with old Martin. I'm forced to stake your generosity. Thank you, thank you! It's been a boon to talk to you. It has talked. I'll work the racket with Calvert a little slow. May be a day or two before I get it around to him that the coast is clear. Then I'll have to wait upon occasion for a good excuse to jump down there and take his place. If the office gets on to me, there's no telling what'll be to pay. Good day, good day! I'd jump at the chance to help you get married."

Bentley picked up his hat and his cigar, put the one on the back of his head and the other in his mouth, just as he gave me what was in spirit a courteous, grateful little nod of farewell.

Old Martin's little girl still bent her pretty head studiously over her copy without a hairbreadth's variation of attitude.

Calvert had just come in and seated himself in scowling introspective preoccupation at his desk.

That was the last I saw of the office for three months. On the way home, through the untimely movement of a car, I sprained my ankle, and for a weary while was confined to the house.

In a few days, however, I began work again, writing as I lay on a sofa and depending on messenger boys and visits of mingled business and condolence from other members of the staff to keep me in touch with the office.

I had been at home perhaps a month when one day Mr. Maloney, a gentleman who had filled by turns many different positions in The Appeal office, each, as a rule, being less important than the last, was ushered in. The joy of gossip lighted up his bleary blue eyes.

"And how are you, Miss Addington?" he began. He had a charming touch of brogue. "And indeed it's enough to make the old one himself sorry for you to see what a good time you get out of the worst of occasions. That is a bit of a paradox, you are saying, and so is every other true thing that ever was remarked in this topsy turvy world, and you are the one that's got the philosophical head on your shoulders to find that out, and are without waiting for ... [illegible] ... Manager ... [illegible]

... pick up my pen. "I can serve as an illustration when you write your celebrated treatise on the paradoxical. And now don't interrupt me for the space of a minute. You're a sad chatterbox, Miss Addington."

He stopped and laid an unmanicured forefinger against his grizzled temple. "I'm preparing the way to a graceful transition. I would be telling you something that is for your amusement. I am an observant old mole, I was saying, and now I can't be giving you one particle of useful information as to whether or no the boss is going to sell the paper out to the Republicans next week, nor as to what will become of you and me if he does, though I dare say there are other blind moles that have discovered all that, but I'm about to tell you that that big brute Bentley is in love with that old proofreader's little girl, and none in the office knows it but me and him, and it's ten to one I know it best! Yes, sure, I thought you'd be grateful to me for a little diversion like that. It's not every day you can see or even hear what a brass monkey's like when it's in love. Its experience much more resembles that of a white man than you would ever imagine, and that's the truth. No, he's not trying, as he would say himself—worse luck to him—he's not just trying to mash her; he's in love, I'm telling you, and his feelings are not dissimilar to those depicted by Tom Moore and other poets that the bulking ignoramus never heard of, and there is the paradoxical for you. Me bald spot was bigger than a trade dollar before I could have believed such a contradiction possible, so think what an inexplicable surprise it must be to him, that has no more power of ratiocination than me blackthorn there. I have been industriously gathering the evidence for days, till me conviction was complete, before I'd come to tell you.

"Well, now, the first I noticed, was the way he went white and red when she came to speak to him about his copy one day. It fills me with rage to think of that, having the additional impudence to exhibit a capacity for changing color like a girl!

Maloney staid an hour and I am sure missed an assignment, telling me with infinite relish of detail all the ins and outs of Bentley's manœuvers.

"He used to write exceptionally clear copy, you know," said he. "He has no more education than me pet cat, but he can write like a grocer's clerk, and he used to do it. I've edited his copy for all he makes such big money. When old Sheffield was managing, he used to call on me to help him out when he was incapacitated with drink. He said—but it's no matter what he said; his betters have said more. But I've edited Bentley's copy when it was clear as print, and now, if you'll believe me, it looks little better than your own, begging your pardon. That makes business now and again with the proofreader, you understand, and somehow he's become accused things till it seems as if Martin read nearly all his stuff, but I've not found out how he manages that." Maloney added the last sentence in a tone of apologetic regret.

"Does the little girl notice all this, do you think?" I asked.

"Indeed and I wish you were down there to see yourself. How can I tell? The little white still ones like that—the old one himself can make out nothing about them. And Bentley's sly, wonderful sly, all around. I don't understand him, though. How should ever an Irishman comprehend the way of

"Spare me a minute from the tariff" he questioned.

the likes of him with his brass and his slyness! Why doesn't he go at it like a man and display to all the world that he's in love up to his eyes and he's proud of it? That's what a woman likes, be she old or be she young."

Overweighted as I was with Bentley's secret, I was tempted to edge upon it by discussing this point, and I said that undoubtedly a woman was apt to like that kind of tribute, but I was not sure that it always followed that it made her like the man equally.

"And if he can give her what she likes, ought not he to be satisfied, I say, and if she does not like him so ardently isn't there the less chance that he'll marry her, to the sorrow of both of 'em?"

I told Maloney that he made my head ache, and he went away, pledging me to secrecy about Bentley. Nevertheless I was not wholly surprised when the next visitor from the office quoted Maloney as authority for the news that Mr. Bentley "was making—that is, he was paying attention, not exactly paying attention, but Mr. Maloney thought he was going to pay attention to that Miss Martin."

This visitor was the managing editor's typewriter, an elderly young woman, not bad looking, but with a constrained manner, grayish hair and a deep lying desire for human intercourse that should be labeled intellectual, or, in her own phrase, to be sociable and improve herself with literary people, people being, in her opinion, the highest earned a living by the use of the written symbols of language.

"Mr. Maloney says that Mr. Bentley is—that he cares about her," she said tentatively, sitting uncomfortably on the edge of her chair.

I conquered the inevitable throb of resentment that I felt at the discovery, faintly expected though it was, that Maloney was just as confidential with the typewriter as with me. As I had felt myself rarely gracious in appreciating Maloney's wit at elbows charm and had credited him with a becoming sense of my kindness, this required an instant's communion with my higher self, and then I was rewarded by a delighted perception of how utterly like Maloney it was to lapse into intimate conversation with any petticoated object within his orbit. The appeal that these storied garments would always make to him was now re-enforced, too, by that false sense of masculine dignity which makes men slow to gossip of familiar personalities with one another. Even Maloney felt constrained for a time to give his really interesting and curious ... [illegible] ... to the patronized sex. ... [illegible] ... to do the staff of The Appeal justice, the time soon came when the artificial ice was broken and Bentley's hopes, fears and prospects seemed to occupy them night and day, to the manifest gain in color, vivacity and value of their conversation.

Bentley had not been to see me since my accident, though he had sent me a bottle of champagne. I am sure I don't know how Bentley's sympathy ever found vent on occasions when a gift of champagne could not express it. Perhaps such occasions never arose. Soon after the typewriter's call I got a letter from him. He said:

Have thought about elevating up to your maiden bower to see how you are; but I hear, anyhow, every day, and, judging by the way old Maloney flows about cheering your fevered brow, I calculate you get about as much Appeal office as you can stand. Then I've got that girl on the brain so bad that I'm no good. If I saw you, I'd talk about nothing else. I'm wrecking the system for all it's worth. There's nothing else for me to do. I'll send you a bulletin semidaily. I owe so much sleep about the thing myself I feel as if the suspense were holding you back too.

I gave her my buttonhole bouquet day before yesterday. I've come down to drawing like a regular cane sucker. She put it in a glass of water. Then I never let on I knew she was alive for 3½ hours. Today I broke out in a fresh place and asked her to have a glass of beer when the mess got home at noon. That was counting things too close together, but I was nearly laid up with the strain of not looking at her for so long, and that typewriting girl—the old one—was here, and I gave her a drink too. You see, this is all according to the system indefinitely interpreted, the principle of the case of the system being to keep yourself before the public and not show your hand. That white rabbit did the unconscious act as if she'd been here before the footlights. She's a tough one. It must be put on; she must have her little attention turned my way some, don't you think? I've been keeping this thing up steadily, but I'm afraid I'm losing my fine touch, and one not breathed yet. It makes my head swim. Miss Addington.

I guess you're putting up a thanksgiving prayer by this time because I have been keeping away from you. All right, put up another while you're about it on account of the fact that I'm going to stay away. And I'll make no other bulletins about her. So there's another item.

If you'd think something I could do for you, it would be the best ... of it. As this month ... I'm in just as bad a fix as to ... tions as if you were being ... by Calvert every day. You'll have it and the worse in the end. By the time you get here he'll believe he owns that room, and he'll only let you in as a thundering favor.

Bentley's next bulletin was made out in orthodox form.

SLIGHT VICTORY.

The Bostonese weakens so far as to snub Bessie Bledger. After the iron Bledger went into his shell. Forgot to say good morning. Opened the window without asking permission. Refused to suggest conversations was shown by businesslike but frosty manner.

N. B.—After all, that's about her usual act, so probably there's nothing in it after all. I wish a spranned ankle was all there was the matter with me. Yours truly,

B. BENTLEY.

The next voiced a surprising proposition:

I am thinking of ... doing the proper honorable and say me something to old Martin. I don't know anything more about the little clockworks that run that tame lamb of his than I did at first. You might as well try to get a rise out of Waterbury. But the office seems to be getting on to me, ... me ... and I'm afraid Martin may get ... I bet it's that gabby old Irish woman of yours that's been giving me away. I'd thrash him for the cash he's got in his ... just on the chance it was, one would ... certain that it would pay for a drink. Then if I blow off to him Martin, for to one he'll develop unsuspected genius for making an ass of himself in different ways.

This was the last I heard directly from Bentley for several weeks. In the meantime I occasionally had news of him from other people. An office boy came up for copy one day, and after he had gotten it continued to hang around in an engaging manner. He was a nice boyish boy and spent his spare time writing to some one whom he addressed as "Miss Tooty Fareman, Dear Miss."

He was unnaturally careless of these letters (as of all other matters personal and professional), and once, before realizing what it was, I read the opening sentence of one. It ran: "The Hours I spend away from Thee, Tooty, are no good whatever, but I know you don't feel trudy as I do." So you see he was prepared by experience to take an interest in the game of love wherever he saw it.

"Well, Jimmy, how are things going at the office?" I asked, by way of being friendly, while he stood irresolutely by the door.

"They say—they say Mr. Bentley's in love with that Martin girl," said Jimmy, his tone even more than his phrasing showing that his callow contempt for feminine kind still included all of the sex but Miss Fareman or her successor.

"Do you think he is?" I asked.

"When I look at her I don't," he asserted. "She don't amount to nothin, but Mr. Bentley acts kind of queer. He keeps lookin at her when he thinks nobody don't see him—he don't notice me. He stops still sometimes and stares right before him till somethin makes him jump. I think that's a bad sign, don't you, Miss Addington?"

At last the time came when I was able to make a little trip down town. I went to the office, but not to the editorial rooms, because they could be reached only by means of a short flight of steps after leaving the elevator, and I did not want to attempt the climb. My errand was with that great person known here as "the boss."

The boss' name was J. B. Higgens. He was a big brained, big bodied, coarse fibered, powerful old fellow, with a good deal of human nature in him. And though all the other women and most of the men in his employ stood in terror of him, I did not, and so I did not, like them, altogether hate him. He was highly skeptical of good always and anywhere, but yet he had too much sense not to know that distrust can overleap the mark, can be tripped in its own net, and it always pleased me to see his suspicions both sustained and held in check by his sagacity.

He met me with his gray eyes piercing alertly out from under his shaggy eyebrows and over his puffy purple cheeks, to see whether, after all, I had really been having such a bad time with that ankle. I had come down to fight out a little question of salary, and Mr. Higgens met me as both counsel and plaintiff on the other side. The contest and its results are matters aside from this history, but we are concerned with the touch of humanness that now and again, against his will and his theories, diversified his simple brutality, and to which we owe another glimpse of Bentley.

"The boss" always began an interview with me by a distinct declaration, in manner, that I was an employee, and only an employee, and that he utterly refused to take the slightest notice of the fact that I was also a woman. A helpless sense of his own small, much degraded, much outraged, but still not quite eradicated masculine instinct of chivalry toward women underlay and mainly produced this bluster and a little fact could usually be counted upon to still it and even to play upon his weakness so far as to insure the poor woman before him something like fair treatment—a thing he was by no means in the habit of according except on the self respectful and unquestionably justifiable ground of immediate self interest.

The queer thing was that this novel experience of disloyalty to his principles nearly always pleased him for a few minutes. He found it pleasant until the predatory habits of a lifetime devoted to "business" closed in upon him again, perhaps bringing about a reactionary irritation. Today, when the question of salary was settled, he dropped back in his leather chair and began a little conversation. He was always above the familiar, cheap affectation of being impossibly busy.

He asked where I lived, as he had done more than once before, and what rent I paid, and what kind of a doctor I had, and then he said inconsequently, with his own old compound of humor, suspicion, scorn and simple human interest: "You'll be getting married some of these days, just like any other fool. They say that ass Bentley is in love up there," pointing with a rough, fat thumb to the ceiling.

"I knew he'd turned ahuighty no account lately," he went on. "So, when I got hold of this, I sent for him and gave him some good advice. But he told me he wanted to marry the girl. I had a notion to dismiss him on the spot."

He drew down his overhanging brows and looked at me as piercingly as if he were moved by some weightier motive than a simple elephantine, unscrupulous desire to betray me into an amusing burst of sentiment.

I only said how justifiable such a step would be and how right he was in publishing Mr. Bentley's unworthy sentiments. His temper ruffled a little.

"A good deal more justifiable than you'd think," he asserted aggressively. "I wish I'd never knocked under to hire women."

"Oh, well," I replied, soothingly, "you can comfort yourself with the reflection that you did it only to save money."

He shot another scowling, scrutinizing glance at me.

"Do you know the girl?" he asked.

No, I said, I had never spoken to her.

"She must be a queer fool," went on the man of reason. "Why don't she haul him in and get the thing over with? She can't expect to do any better."

I said that perhaps she did not want to marry him. My employer snorted with genuine irritation.

"Want! What else are you women always wanting?" and then he added, after obviously swallowing an oath, a special courtesy I much appreciated: "Unless there is every reason why you should want it, unless you'd be some good to somebody married, then it's a fact there is no telling what fine scruples you'll set. There's no counting"—Then, interrupting himself, he said, with a change of tone and a return to his habitual grim rudeness of manner, a rudeness differing from that he had previously shown in this conversation, inasmuch as it put an end to interchange, "I don't like lovering around the shop; I ain't going to stand much of it," and with that he began to shuffle the papers on his desk in aggressive unconsciousness of my existence.

I got some pleasure out of the familiar comedy of this dismissal and my own manner of exit, but still it gave me, as always, a little special emphasis to the distaste I felt for the down town world, and I found myself hurrying through my battle of business in the counting room, which was complicated by a frank established system of small thefts from employes, that I might the sooner get home, out of this wilderness of primitive savagery modernly disguised, into a world where civilization has made a little progress. I was so glad to be in my own flat that not till after dinner did I let my mind turn back to the afternoon's incidents and inspect certain reflections which I was half conscious I had made. I now discovered that I thought Bentley's courtship might cost more than it would come to.

There had been something very sinister in Higgens' manner while making his final remarks. He had disclosed then an irritation he had masked before. I knew he would not discharge Bentley. If he had been going to do that, he would never have hinted at it as a possibility, and why should he get rid of Bentley when Bentley would not care a rap and some other paper would receive the acquisition of a highly enterprising and gifted reporter? No; it was old Martin who would suffer, and to old Martin the loss of his place would be a sadly important matter. He was past the age when men easily find new masters; he had been in The Appeal office a dead longer than the boss himself; he was just the kind of faithful old fixture that the boss has a temperamental tendency to oust, despite even the whisperings of self interest, and self interest could not be counted on for much service here—fair proofreaders are not rare.

I forgot Martin for a minute in the pleasure of contemplating the folly of the philosophers who call self interest the dominating motive of man, seeing that proposition just then in the light of the fact that self interest was the one principle that Higgens proposed to himself and that he lived in a world most cunningly calculated to stiffen his adherence to it and that yet his whims, whims for showing his authority, for humiliating those who seemed to be living independent of his permission, for expressing his inconsistent dislike of low toned temperaments, even, as I have before pointed out, for indulging occasionally in the exercise of the forbidden decencies of his nature—that yet all these caprices, and others, frequently swerved him from the straight and simple course that he proposed to himself; then I came back to the point that was making itself clear—that I could not bear to think of poor old Martin getting into trouble.

At last, not being able to rid myself of this uneasiness by the obvious consideration that it was none of my business, I sat down and wrote a succinct statement of my conversation with Higgens and of my fears to Bentley, concluding with a piece of gratuitous advice to the effect that he had better find some way of adapting his system to the exigencies of the boss' temper or abandon it for some less noticeable and generally irritating method of attack.

The next day he made a short call upon me.

His red hair was as aggressively upright as ever, his clothes as new, his silk hat as shiny, but still there was a drooping sadness about the whole figure of the man that these characteristic and contrasting details only emphasized.

He brought his hat into my little drawing room and deposited it with absentminded automatic caution well under one corner of the sofa on which he sat.

He could hardly force himself from the contemplation of his own woes long enough to ask me mechanically:

"How's your game?—foot?"—Bentley had his own ideas of the proprieties—and he did not even affect to listen to my reply. "But I'm dished," he said, with a tragic note in his voice. After a pause he went on, "I've got to cut loose from the system, and without that I ain't got no self confidence—I ain't got no self confidence," he repeated, with abstracted solemnity.

I looked up to catch the conscious twinkle that, I involuntarily expected after this unprecedented statement, but it was not forthcoming. In the stress

(Continued on fourth page.)

Subscribe for the MINER.

DYNAMITE IS FICKLE.

YOU CAN NEVER TELL WHAT A CARTRIDGE WILL DO NEXT.

Some Interesting Stories of the Cranky Nature of the Stuff. Which, a Boss Blaster Says, Is as Contradictory as a Woman.

"A cartridge of dynamite is pretty much like a woman—you can never tell what it is going to do next, because it doesn't know itself," said a boss blaster. "I have seen a powder salesman throw a cartridge of dynamite into the red hot fire box of a 70 horse boiler, and the stuff just burned like lard. Next day I saw a cart boy repeat the experiment with a blacksmith's forge and a pail of dynamite no larger than a pen—and there will be a wholesome fear and soft spot in that boy as long as he lives.

"I have seen a case of 100 sticks of dynamite fall 800 feet down a shaft and never wink, and I've seen an Italian drop a half cartridge from his hand to his boot and not a grease spot did the poor fellow leave behind. At that the poor fellow deserved a better fate, for he made a desperate fight for it before he scattered.

"He was loading a block hole at the time and had just broken a cartridge in half when he dropped one of the pieces. Before it could touch the ground he sort of half caught it, and then began a desperate brief juggling act. Again and again he half caught the deadly thing. Then he missed it. He made one last effort and stuck out his foot to break the fall against the hard ground, but he didn't work. There was a bang, and it was lucky no one stood near him. Which shows that dynamite is like a woman, because in my time I have dropped similarly hundreds of cartridges of dynamite, and still I am here and with a good digestion.

"But it is in winter, when dynamite freezes, that it is most capricious. Then if you want it to go off it simply refuses, or burns with a dull roar, like a boiler blowing off steam. It is in thawing dynamite that most of the accidents happen about which you read. There are two ways of thawing dynamite—one by placing the cartridges on a steam boiler or within safe distance of a fire; the other by immersing them in pails of hot water. As the latter method draws out considerable of the nitroglycerin from the cartridges, and therefore weakens them, it is often discarded in favor of the more risky thawing by an open fire.

"I once saw an experienced powder man thaw a dozen cartridges by an open fire, though, as the sequel will show, he completely lost his head when suddenly confronted with an unusual emergency. He had placed the cartridges within a

Fayette County Mirror.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

This Mirror, one year, $1.50; six months, 75 cents.

Daily Courier and N. Y. Weekly Tribune, one year, $3.50.

Daily Dispatch and Philadelphia Weekly Press, one year, $3.50.

Other papers and periods known on application.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per square, or $5.00 per inch per annum, for three months or less. Our own premium and job printing rates reasonable. Rates will be furnished for short contracts.

Reading notices 5c per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, 7½ cts per line for first insertion, and 5 cts per line for each additional insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per year.

Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.

Cards of thanks, $1.00 each, payable in advance.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each, for six insertions.

Address all communications to

BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMITHPORT, THURSDAY, AUG. 17, 1899.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE,
HON. THOMAS A. MORRISON.
(Subject to decision of the State Convention.)

FOR PROTHONOTARY, ETC.,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR SHERIFF,
WILLIAM B. CLARKE.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN P. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
ALBERT PETERSON,
A. M. BOARDMAN.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
A. LINCOLN GALLUP,
J. LESTER WARD.

THE velvet hand of G. W. Mitchell was clearly perceptible in the Democratic nomination for prothonotary last week.

THE first Nebraska regiment just returned from the Philippines is not in a complaining mood, and in this respect furnishes no support for the yellow journals that are continually attacking the administration.

SENATOR PENROSE in a speech in Maine Monday evening declared emphatically in favor of retaining the Philippines. He said: "God opened the door, pushed us in and closed it. No man on earth or angel in heaven can now take us out."

THE assertion of Editor Lillibridge that T. F. Hungerville was the only Democrat who could be elected in McKean county will prove a veritable nightmare to him when he goes out to solicit votes. The voter will refer to his editorial and naturally inquire what is the use and say, you are not Hungerville.

AS QUAY and his henchmen have made up the State ticket to be nominated at Harrisburg, what is the use of holding a convention at all? Why not allow Quay to go to the State Capital and ratify his choice of candidates? He can be chairman and secretary both, and that would save a large sum of money, besides the wear and tear on the delegates, which generally follows an attendance at a State convention. Certainly, give the "Old Man" a chance, as this will be the last opportunity he will have of being the "whole thing." His Waterloo is rapidly approaching.

THE "third termers" do not receive much support from the home press. "By their fruits ye shall know them." Documentary evidence will be produced on the November election returns that will make them think that green cucumbers have the grip on them. They think that they have a grip on their offices, but what an awakening there will be when the voter enters the election booth and casts his ballot in accordance with his honest belief for good government. The MIRROR does not believe that the people will always be hoodwinked by these shyster politicians.

IF M. S. Quay is such a favorite of the Republican voters of Pennsylvania why has Gov. Stone found it necessary to subordinate all his appointments to bolster up the tottering and hopeless cause of Quay. Old and faithful servants of the Commonwealth, who served their country from 1861 to 1865, have been discharged to make room for Quay heelers who will blindly do the behests of the boss. The whole leverage of the old Commonwealth has been used to brace up this rotten Quay machine. It may be able for a short season to drag its loathing form along, but the death mark has been placed upon it and it must go. And the people will say amen.

A CARTOON in a Washington daily paper fairly reflects the situation of the Democrats due to the leadership of Bryan. It represents the Democratic party in the figure of a jackass within a burning shed, the floor of which is stamped "Chicago Platform," while issued in the cloud of smoke and flame may be seen the words "Sixteen to one." The flames are about to encompass the ass, as he balks and refuses to budge from the platform, notwithstanding the valiant efforts of the firemen in the persons of Gorman, Whitney and Hogan, one of whom has hold of the halter. The future alone will decide whether the sober, strong elements of the Democratic party will extricate the ass from its perilous position. We venture the prediction that the ass will perish.

THE New York World thus tersely sums up the situation: "The Democratic party has been beaten in three successive elections on the issues presented in the Chicago platform, chief of which and mainly responsible for the defeats is the 16 to 1 delusion. It is necessary that the party shall be again defeated in the elections of this year in order that it may abandon the Populistic and free-silver nonsense and enter the presidential campaign with living issues that promise success. Those defeats have been very costly. In the campaign of 1896 all was lost, including honor. The Presidency, Congress, State governments and everything else at stake went to the Republicans. In the State elections of 1897 and 1898 the lesson was repeated and emphasized. As a total result the Democratic party has now, for the first time in its history, only two United States Senators from all the North, East and West. It has lost control of the Senate for six years to come. It has no Governors left in all the North. Four of the States carried by the Union for Mr. Bryan have been reclaimed and firmly held by the Republicans. And Kentucky, the only State regained by the Democrats since 1894, bids fair to be lost in November.

BRYAN ANSWERED.

Henry Watterson, the able editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, makes the following able reply to W. J. Bryan, the free silver oracle, on his anti expansion attack on the national administration in regard to the Philippine question. This article is published for the benefit of those Democrats who shouted so vociferously at last Tuesday's convention when the resolutions were read.

"Mr. William Jennings Bryan contributes to the current issue of the Independent, a paper on 'The Philippine Question,' which is remarkable for its vulnerability, both of statement and of argument.

"That a prospective candidate for President of the United States should commit himself to propositions at once so untenable and so fallible is little short of astonishing. Indeed, that a man occupying a position of such eminence and responsibility, and so far in advance of events—when all the matters growing out of the Spanish war remain in a state of abeyance—should commit himself to any fixed, irrevocable policy, casts a suspicion upon his full sense of the obligations he owes not alone to a great party following, but to himself as well. When we remember how a guarded letter touching the annexation of Texas killed the Presidential prospects of Henry Clay, and how a chance expression about the tariff killed those of General Hancock, we can only regard with a kind of incredulity this short sighted and ill-thoughted effusion of the gentleman from Nebraska.

THE BEST GOVERNMENT.

"Mr. Bryan starts out with a truism embracing a fallacy. He says that there are but two sources of government—force and consent. 'Monarchies,' he tells us, 'are founded on force; republics on consent.' He fails to take into account the circumstances that there are degrees in both. England is a monarchy in name and a republic in fact. The English Government does not rest on force. It rests on consent. It rests as much on consent as the government of the United States.

"Mexico is a republic in name and a military autocracy in fact. The democracy of republican France is not as the democracy of republican Switzerland, nor either as the democracy of the American Union. There are mixed monarchies, as in Italy. Those governments are best which spring from the characteristics of the people and answer their needs, and it has been wisely said that each people has the government it deserves. Diaz may be a despot, but he has given Mexico good government. It is the firm hand of Loubet, the peasant President, who, with a titled chief of staff, is restoring confidence and order in republican France.

"To say that all government must be either of force or consent is to display not merely ignorance of the actual governments existing in the world, but to betray a misconception of the meaning and significance of terms. It is a pity Mr. Bryan's travels have not taken him outside his own country. Having planted himself in the assumption of alternate force or consent, Mr. Bryan comes to the Declaration of Independence. Its fundamental doctrine, he declares, is the 'consent of the governed.' Then, with an air of triumph, he exclaims: 'If the doctrine set forth in the Declaration of Independence is sound, how can we rightfully acquire sovereignty over the Filipinos by a war of conquest?'

NOT A WAR OF CONQUEST.

"In the first place, there is no evidence that we are waging a war of conquest for we are simply resisting a war precipitated upon us before the treaty with Spain was completed. In the second place, if we cannot acquire sovereignty over the Filipinos, then we could not acquire sovereignty over the Creoles in Louisiana, and the Spaniards in Florida, and, rightfully, Louisiana still belongs to France and Florida to Spain.

"There are people in New Orleans and Jacksonville, we take it, who would be disposed to resent this view of the case; they would certainly regard it as both eccentric and inconvenient; but logic is logic, and the laws of justice are equal, exact and immutable. Mr. Jefferson was mistaken. General Jackson was mistaken. It was reserved for Mr. Bryan to expound the true belief.

"Mr. Bryan proceeds to enumerate the blessings which have attended and followed the policy of stay-at-home and mind your own business, which has prevailed in the United States since Washington issued his farewell address. This much goes without denial. The policy of isolation was a good policy for a weak people, struggling for liberty in a world of monarchy. It was a good policy for a scattered people fringing the East Atlantic seaboard. But the intervening century, which has altered human conditions the world over, has revolutionized them here.

"The puerile Republic of Washington and Franklin found its western limit along the Appalachian chain. It has crossed the Rocky Mountains and spanned itself upon the coast line of the Pacific Ocean. Three millions of people have multiplied and expanded into eighty millions. Electricity has annihilated time and space. Do these mutations throw no light upon the duties of the present and the possibilities of the future? Do they put no modifications upon the simple precaruents of men, good and wise, indeed, but undreaming of such things? As well might Mr. Bryan discredit the railway and the telegraph as vehicles of transit and communication and advocate a return of the stage coach and the letter post. He forgets that each of the generations of man must set its own house in order.

BRYAN'S MISTAKES

Mr. Bryan's conclusion is such a mingling of truth and error that, as an illustration of his very faulty style of public pleading, we give it in full:—

"'The question is frequently asked, what can we do? Nearly two months elapsed between the signing of the treaty and the beginning of hostilities in the Philippines. During that time the President and Congress might have given to the Filipinos the same assurance of independence that was given the Cubans. Such assurance would have prevented bloodshed. If the doctrine of self-government is sound the Filipinos are entitled to govern themselves, and the President can now promise them independence as soon as a stable government can be established.

"'If the President is not willing to take the responsibility of enforcing the doctrine set for h in the Declaration of Independence he can call Congress to get the and let it take the responsibility. A special session would be less expensive than the war, not to speak of the principles involved.

"'Our nation is protecting the republics of South America from outward interference while they work out their destiny. We can extend the same doctrine to the Philippines, and having rescued the inhabitants from a foreign yoke, we can guard them from molestation while they develop a republic in the Orient. They will be our friends instead of our enemies; we can send school teachers to Manila instead of soldiers, and the world will know that there is a reality in the theory of government promulgated at Independence Hall and defended by the blood of the Revolutionary fathers.'

FILIPINOS' ATTACK.

"It can be truthfully said that, even now, after seven or eight months of war, the Filipino leaders have no show of reason to pretend that they are resisting invasion or the abridgement of any of the rights of free men. While the ink was yet wet upon the treaty that released them from Spanish tyranny they were plotting to massacre our people.

"'Before the Spanish treaty was ratified they made an armed descent upon our troops. Would Mr. Bryan have had us run away or humbly submit?

"'It is quibbling to say that we should have guaranteed the Filipinos independence before we had time to get our breath. But it is chatter to put the Cubans and the Filipinos in the same boat. Even now we are in a quandary as to what is best to be done for the Cubans. How much greater the complication with respect to the Filipinos!

"'In both cases the conditions are tentative, they are in a state of abeyance, and thorough statesmanship would and will deal with them as circumstances shall direct—not ignoring either their ascertained interests and wishes—but, before all else, considering our own interests, national and international.

"'The truth is that Mr. Bryan plays directly into Mr. McKinley's hand. He puts himself at his adversary's mercy. Thus far the Administration has done nothing except hold up the standard of the nation. It has given no sign of its ultimate intentions. It can advance or it can recede at its own pleasure. If its political exigencies require, it can cut the ground from under Mr. Bryan's feet by adopting his suggestions as to a protectorate, and it can do this with perfect consistency. Or, if it sees profit in a more aggressive and progressive policy, it can adopt it, leaving him in the narrow, low path he has made for himself.

"'In each and every event the Administration has an immeasurable lead in the elevated position it occupies as the custodian of the nation's integrity and welfare, with two doors wide open, one behind it and the other before it; and it is a useless waste of powder and at the same time a needless self-exposure in a man of Mr. Bryan's importance to his party to rush from under cover with a crude scheme of adjustment which the accidents of the world's movement may at any moment carry beyond both reach and reason.

"'Temerity like this may be new-fashioned politics; but to men versed in a knowledge of political history it looks very like old-fashioned recklessness and folly.'"

IN CROWDED CITIES.

In an article in the Atlantic, Jacob A. Riis writes of a visit he made to one of the overcrowded tenements in New York. He saw a woman finishing "pants" at thirty cents a day. Some of the garments were of good grade, and some of poor; some of them were soldiers' trousers, made for the government; but whether they received five, seven, eight or ten cents a pair, it came to thirty cents a day, except in a single instance, in which two women, sewing from five in the morning till eleven o'clock at night, were able, being practical hands, to finish "45 pants" at three and a half cents a pair, and so make together over a dollar and a half.

I remember one of those flats, poor and dingy, yet with signs of the instinctive groping toward orderly arrangements which I have observed so many times, and take to be evidence that, in better surroundings, much might be made of these people. Clothes were hung to dry on a line strung the whole length of the room. Upon couches at the wall some men were snoring. They were the boarders. The "man" was out, shoveling snow with the midnight shift. By a lamp with brown paper shade, over at the window, sat two women, sewing. One had a baby on her lap. Two sweet little cherubs, nearly naked, slept on a pile of unfinished "pants," and smiled in their sleep. A girl of six or seven dozed in a child's rocker between the two workers, with her head hanging down on one side. The mother propped it up with her elbow as she sewed. They were all there and happy in being together even in such a place. On a corner shelf burned a night lamp before a cheap print of the Mother of God, flanked by two green bottles, which, seen at a certain angle, made quite a festive show.

When one reads a story like that, how insignificant it makes one's own troubles appear! And can it be possible that there is to be no compensation in the world to come for the misery that so many millions endure in this life.

Yes, these women will rush to the already overcrowded cities and starve out in this manner their short lives, while in the country and small towns are places waiting for them at good wages, where they would find comfortable homes. But, like moths around a candle, they rush to the cities where, in some small attic, they are compelled to work night and day to keep soul and body together, and ere long despair overtakes them and they are either the victims of dens of vice or the cold waters receive their bodies—suicides.

HE STOLE A WATERMELON.

At a complimentary dinner given him in London, recently, Mark Twain told a story about how he once stole a watermelon from a farmer's cart, but which proved to be green. Twain said: "The moment I saw that watermelon was green, I was sorry. I began to reflect. Now reflection is the beginning of reform. If you don't reflect when you have committed a crime—why, that crime is no use to you at all. I said to myself, what ought a boy to do who has stolen a green watermelon? What would George Washington do? George Washington, father of his country, couldn't tell a lie. He was the only American who couldn't. What would he do? Why, there was only one right and fair and noble thing for a boy to do who had stolen a watermelon of that character. He must make restitution. He must restore the melon to its rightful owner. And I said: 'I will do it.' The moment I made that good resolution I felt the noble exaltation which comes after you have done wrong and you determine to do right. I rose up, spiritually strengthened, and I carried that melon—what was left of it—I restored it to the farmer, and—made him give me a ripe one instead."

THE nomination of H. L Stoner, as candidate for the position of Prothonotary was in the nature of an inspiration, and came as a surprise to both Mr. Stoner and his friends. In this connection we will hazard the prediction, that, if Mr. Stoner decides to go after the plum, there will be a pretty race and possibly a surprise at the finish to which the one at the stake will bear no comparison.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

To prove that he is not a tool, set up by the bosses of the court house ring, let him enter the fight with a determination that will show he means business.

A Clever Trick.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has lame back and weak kidneys, malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the liver and kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures constipation, headache, fainting spells, sleeplessness and melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c a bottle at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s drug store.

THE Rev. W. B. Costley of Stockbridge, Ga., while attending to his pastoral duties at Ellenwood, that state, was attacked by cholera morbus. He says: "By chance I happened to get hold of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and I think it was the means of saving my life. It relieved me at once." For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Hamilton Clark of Chauncey, Ga., says he suffered with itching piles 20 years before using DeWitts Witch Hazel Salve, two boxes of which completely cured him. Beware of worthless and dangerous counterfeits. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14, 1899.

The official transfer of the war portfolio took place in the office of the Secretary of War a week ago. There was more than the usual display owing to the fact that the retiring Secretary had issued an order directing all bureau officers and their army assistants to greet the new Secretary in full dress uniform. The dazzling uniforms of Major General Miles, Brig. Generals Corbin, Wilson, Ludington, Greely and Sternberg and their assistants added much to the brilliancy of the scene. Justice Cole of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia administered the oath of office to Mr. Root. Mr. Alger left for his home after the formalities connected with the official transfer of the war office were completed. His retirement ends and closes the only charge against the work of the administration seriously made, of widely affecting any large part of the public. The assiduity with which it was urged was itself the best possible proof that no other channel for assault existed and no other charge was available. Generally speaking Republicans feel that the administration has been strengthened by General Alger's resignation. At the same time they will not as a whole feel that he did anything to bring the President or his party into disrepute. The principal weakness from which he suffered is often times a virtue, especially in private life. If he carried his likes and dislikes too far he has paid the penalty to the uttermost. Secretary Alger has made mistakes, but when the books are posted and the record made up the management of the War Department will not stand lowest in the list of those things which have given the administration prestige and the Republican party strength for future contests.

All official reports received by Surgeon General Wyman of the Marine Hospital Service indicate that the yellow fever situation at the National Soldiers' Home at Hampton, Va., and the conditions in the localities there about, continue satisfactory. The measures adopted by the government to prevent the spread of the disease are working admirably. There were no new cases and no deaths at the Home up to the first of this week, according to the official dispatch of Gov. Woodfin.

The President has now purchased the "McKinley Cottage" in Canton, O. The deal was closed last Saturday and the consideration is said to be $14,500. The property was not on the market. It is endeared to the President and Mrs. McKinley as their first home, where they began housekeeping. The home "at the political mecca for nearly a million people during the campaign of 1896. The news of the purchase caused great satisfaction in Canton.

Sereno E. Payne, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives and a member of the joint commission on the Alaskan boundary, said: "Being a member of the commission my lips are sealed as to the probable report the commission will make and the course the boundary matter will take. This would be a matter for an arbitration committee, if one were appointed. I do not think that Sir Wilfrid Laurier had any idea that war would result from the boundary question when he made his recent speech in Ottawa. The thing isn't worthy of serious consideration." Meanwhile Sir Wilfrid Laurier turns his back on our recent invitation to be our guest in Chicago. He is declined to accept or even consider invitations from our side of the border. Sir Wilfrid was a veritable boon to the Washington smart set last winter. He was the patron saint of every hounder and climber in the city. He had filled many a thinly populated drawing room and we had wished he might come again.

Gratifying reports are received here in regard to the health of the mistress of the White House, who has been very much reduced by the low fever which developed during her visit to New England and confined her to her room for several weeks. The invigorating air and the quiet of Plattsburg are restoring Mrs. McKinley to her usual health. During the absence of the Presidential family the interior of the White House, usually the historic blue room, where the state receptions are held and the family dining room, are undergoing great changes. With the return of the President and Mrs. McKinley, and the rearrangement of the cabinet families, there will be many new faces around the White House table. The newly appointed Secretary of War and his family will be a distinct acquisition to the cabinet circle and the society at large. They will at once establish themselves in a Washington home.

The number of enlistments in the new volunteer army has already reached a total of 9,063 and the final completion of the ten volunteer regiments for service in the Philippines will be realized even ahead of the anticipated time. It is asserted that Secretary of War Root has signified to make Gen. Otis' forces in the Philippines at least 40,000 men.

CURIOSITIES OF OUR CALENDAR.

"As we are at the beginning of a year," a la Le Science pour Tous, "there is still time to recall certain curiosities of the Gregorian calendar. Thus, since the reform of the calendar by Pope Gregory XIII, in 1582, no century can begin with a Wednesday, a Friday, or a Sunday. Also the same calendar can be used every twenty years. January and October of the same year always begin with the same day. So do April and July, also September and December. February, March and November also begin with the same day. New Year's Day and St. Sylvester's Day also fall on the same day, except of course in leap-years. Each day of the week has served as a day of rest somewhere; Sunday among christians, Monday with the Greeks, Tuesday with the Persians, Wednesday with the Assyrians, Thursday with the Egyptians, Friday with the Turks and Saturday with the Jews. Finally, the error of the Gregorian calendar, compared with the actual course of the sun, does not exceed one day in four thousand years. As it is quite probable that neither you nor I shall ever verify this, we shall not risk very much in believing the statement."

About one month ago my child, which is fifteen months old, had an attack of diarrhœa accompanied by vomiting. I gave it such remedies as are usually given in such cases, but as nothing gave relief, was at last advised to call a physician and it was under his care for a week. At this time the child had been sick for about 10 days and was having about 25 operations of the bowels every twelve hours, and we were convinced that unless it soon obtained relief it would not live. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was recommended and I decided to try it. I soon noticed a change for the better; by its continued use a complete cure was brought about and it is now perfectly healthy.—C. L. Boone, Stumptown, Gilmer Co., W. Va. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Through Sleeping Cars to the Thousand Islands, August 19th.

The W. N. Y. & P. & Ry. will run their last popular Vacation Excursion to the 1,000 Islands and the St. Lawrence River Saturday, August 19th. Tickets good returning ten days, will be sold at the low rate of $6.50 from Smethport. Train leaves at 2:31 p. m. These excursions offer the cheapest and most delightful vacation outings. Arrangements have been made for through sleeping cars Rate per berth from Olean $2. Secure space of W. N. Y. & P. Ry. agents in advance to insure accommodations.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures dyspepsia because its ingredients are such that it can't help doing so. "The public can rely upon it as a master remedy for all disorders arising from imperfect digestion."—James M. Thomas, M. D., in American Journal of Health, N. Y. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

A DETECTIVE'S RUSE.

[illegible] in the practice [illegible] directly with the [illegible] money. And [illegible] was of course [illegible] to a successful issue [illegible] tions are always fraught with great personal danger. Perhaps this may be best illustrated by briefly outlining the experience of operatives of the division in breaking up the notorious "Bish" Ware gang in Western Pennsylvania. Ware, who had been known as a desperado in the mountains about Altoona for many years, finally formed a combination with one "Slippery Jim" Funk, as bad a man as himself, to embark in the enterprise of shoving counterfeit coins. His connection with this sort of work was unsuspected until in a moment of bravado he exhibited a quantity of new bogus coins in a small mountain town. An operative of the Secret Service Division, after some weeks of patient work, succeeded in approaching Ware and Funk with a proposition to purchase a quantity of their product. It was not an easy matter to bring them to the point of actually making the trade. Suspicious always of possible pitfalls, they indulged in a series of tests to establish the character of the man with whom they were to deal. Appointments were made apparently in good faith for the exchange of the bogus metal, packages ostensibly containing the coins were brought to the place of meeting for the deliberate purpose of drawing the fire, if I may so express it, of Government officers, should this really be a trap. Arrests on any of the occasions would have been fruitless, for the packages contained nothing but blocks of wood. Patience and good judgment on the part of the officers prevented precipitate action, and succeeded in lulling the suspicions of the others. Finally an appointment was made at a small hotel at Tyrone, Pa.

To Operative Abbott had fallen the dangerous task of meeting the men and carrying on the deal. Operative Perkins, with an assistant, secured a room at the hotel on the opposite side of the hall from that occupied by the coiners and Abbott. It was arranged that Abbott should, by some ruse, get one of the men to leave the room after the coin was actually in sight, and the arrests were to be made as soon as this was accomplished. "Slippery Jim" and Abbott were the first in their room, and a little later were joined by "Bish," who carried an ordinary leather traveling satchel. This, which weighed something over a hundred pounds, was handed over to "Slippery Jim," and he and Abbott took seats at opposite sides of a small table, each with his revolver under his right leg on the chair ready for any emergency, while "Bish," with his gun in his hand, stood guard at the door. It was a trying moment for the officer when Funk opened the grip and took from it roll after roll of coin, neatly made up in packages of ten dollars. The time had nearly come to act, and he read death in the faces of the two criminals. One of the men must be gotten rid of immediately, but how? His mind worked rapidly, and as he took the rolls from Funk one by one a plausible plan presented itself which was at least worth a trial. The counting went on slowly until nearly the whole amount had been transferred.

"Look here," said Abbott suddenly. "I can't take a chance on this stuff coming loose and rattling around in my grip. I am taking long chances in this thing and I don't want to slip up Jim," addressing the man across the table, "take this half dollar and run across to the dry goods store and get me a piece of muslin. I'll feel safer with these rolls done up in cloth."

"Wait until we get through," said Jim.

The count went on and at its conclusion "Bish" stepped to the table and with an oath said that he would get the cloth. Thrusting his revolver into his pocket he dashed out of the room and down the stairs. This moment the door closed. Abbott, declaring his identity as an officer, tackled Funk. In less than a minute Funk had the upper hand of the officer, and the muzzle of his pistol was pressed against his forehead. Abbott managed to get one of his fingers under the hammer of the weapon and prevented its use, though Funk was slowly choking the life out of him, when Perkins and his assistant broke into the room and quickly had the desperado overpowered and handcuffed. They stepped back into the hall just as "Bish" came dashing back with the cloth in his hands. Perkins ordered a surrender, and the answer was two pistol shots so close that the flash almost blinded him. The fire was returned, and Ware, apparently unarmed, made for the stairs, reached the street, ran a short distance, turned into an alley and then dropped dead, having been shot through the lung.—John E. Wilkie, Chief of United States Secret Service, in Collier's Weekly.

Grip Treatment.

Grip can be broken up in from one to three days by the prompt use of Down's Elixir. It has done it. It will do it. Try it before pneumonia or consumption sets in. After grip, Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are nature's remedy for expelling all grip poisons from the blood, regulating the bowels, strengthening the nerves and imparting vigor to the system.

With those long tried remedies at hand the worst case of grip can be conquered. We sell them and guarantee them to do as recommended, or money refunded. L. K. Hogarth & Co., H. C. Wells.

Grangers Picnic at Williams' Grove.

For the Twenty-sixth Annual Inter-State Grange Picnic Exhibition, to be held at Williams' Grove, Pa., August 28 to September 2, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from August 25 to September 2, inclusive, good to return until September 4, inclusive, at rate of one fare for the round trip, from principal stations between East Liberty and Bryn Mawr on the Northern Central Railway north of and including Lutherville, and on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division east of and including Waterford.

For information in regard to train service and specific rates application should be made to ticket agents.

Window glass—any size—at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Election Notice.

IN PURSUANCE OF A RESOLUTION OF the Borough of Smethport, passed August 7th, 1899, and in compliance with law, notice is hereby given that an election will be held in the said Borough of Smethport on Friday, September 15th, 1899, at the usual polling place in said Borough, and between the hours of 7 a. m. and 7 p. m. for the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors thereof to the increase of the funded indebtedness of the said Borough of Smethport, to an aggregate amount in excess of two per cent thereof and not exceeding seven per centum of the last assessed valuation of the taxable property therein.

The last assessed valuation of taxable property in said Borough is $165,261.00
Amount of existing debt 4,750.00
Amount of proposed increase 1,500.00
Percentage of proposed increase .009

The increase of indebtedness is for the purpose of providing funds for erecting abutments and new iron bridge over Nelson street in said Borough.

JAMES A. MCKEAN,
President of Council.

Attest: JOHN F. ROONEY,
Secretary.

Smethport, Pa., August 16, 1899.-tf

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Directors of the Keating Township School District at East Smethport, until 8 p. m. Saturday, August 26, 1899, for the erection of a new school building at Newton. Plans and specifications can be seen at the store of W. B. Gallup, Smethport. The Directors reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

8-24 By order of the Board.

Mansfield State Normal School.

A superior training school for teachers. Faculty, Location, Equipment and Expenses unequaled. Large model school. Infirmary with attendant nurse. Fine gymnasium. Large athletic park. Elevator, electric lights and steam heat.

Every facility for college preparatory work or special work in agriculture and nature study, elocution, art, music, etc., etc.

Fall term opens September 5. Winter term, December 19. Spring term, March 13.

Students can enter at any time, though it is to their advantage to enter at the beginning of a term.

For catalogue giving full information respecting courses of study, expenses, etc., address

A. T. SMITH, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

P. S.—We will esteem it a favor if you will send us the names and addresses of any of your acquaintances who are interested in the selection of a school.

Cash Bargain Day,

Saturday, Aug. 19,

At J. COLEGROVE'S

No. 2 parlor matches, cheap at 10c pkg.

Hires Root Beer extract, 15c bottle.

3-lb can assorted flavors of apple jelly for 10c can. Try it.

4 oz bottle lemon extract 15c.

4 oz bottle vanilla extract 15c

Grape Nuts still 11c pkg.

Best, uncolored Japan tea still 50c.

Best Gunpowder tea still 50c lb.

Chipped beef has advanced; now 25c can.

4 lb pkg Soap Foam for 15c

2 pkgs Vitos (Pillsbury's) 25c.

2 pkgs Pettijohn for 24c

Best olives, large size hard and fresh, large size bottle at 45c.

Nickel Rolled Oats in pkgs, 4c pkg

2 quart pail full of nice coffee, 25c

Try Eagle tomatoes, they are fancy 10c can.

Gallon jugs catchup for 75c.

Short cut pork, 8c lb.

Clinks' best Daisy lard, 8c lb.

J. COLEGROVE.

Something New In Watches.

The New Four Hundred, the smallest American watch made, and will keep good time. We put these movements in a fine 14 k filled case, guaranteed for 20 years, and are selling them for a short time only for $15.00. We have a fine line of watches, diamonds, clocks, silverware, cut glass and a general line of fine jewelry. Scientific examination of the eyes free.

Give us a call.

C. H. ROBIE,

The Leading Jeweler.

143 Union St., - Olean.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - Penna.

I DO NOT ROB YOU. . . .

Does your bicycle need repairing? I can do it.
Does your lawn mower need sharpening? I can do it.
Remember I also do

Shear Sharpening,
Knife Grinding,
Umbrella Repairing,
Fitting Keys to Locks,

And guarantee my work to be first-class. The price is moderate. No robbery here.

A. B. Kidder,

Fulton Street. Smethport.

JONES & CHURCH

dealers in

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Fish and Vegetables.

We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, hides and pelts. Give us a call.

Main St, Smethport Pa.

FOR 1899

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sass

and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work guranteed.

C. SASSE,

Smethport, Pa.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Lilgendahl's Shop

Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.

The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. Lilgendahl,

Mechanic Street.

John Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer.

I have moved into my new blacksmith shop one door east of old stand and am now better prepared than ever to do

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,

WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

New Stock of Shoes. . .

A fine collection of New Shoes of the latest styles and finest workmanship can now be seen at this store. A shoe that fits your foot at every point is the shoe you want. At this store the object is to combine comfort, beauty and neatness.

The Low Prices

which rule at this store are attracting trade. It is the talk of Smethport. I invite inspection, knowing that after you see you will buy. If you want rubber boots, overshoes, etc., I can supply you. A specialty of all kinds of repairing.

Albert Anderson,

Collar Block, Smethport.

L. A. W. Repair Shop.

THIS Shop is new—every thing in it is new. No old parts put on your wheel. When you bring a wheel here to have it repaired it will be done in FIRST CLASS SHAPE with the best materials. New tires and everything that belongs to a bicycle. A fine Columbia Vulcanizer enables me to repair tires as it should be done. New tires at prices that are a revelation. I have a good lathe and can make new parts.

In addition to Bicycle repairing I am prepared to do all kinds of Electrical Work, Gun repairing, winding fishing rods, etc.

All work done promptly.

Alex Clarke,

Opposite Court House,

Smethport, - Pa.

Chemical and Acid Works Supplies.

If we have not the right articles and the right prices in this line, something is wrong. But we have. We aim to control this trade, and we are succeeding. This is a better supply house for articles of this kind than any other store within reach of you. Better in a dozen ways. Come once and you'll come always.

Brass Pipe—all sizes
Brass Fittings—all sizes
Sheet Copper
Spelter
Copper Nails
Babbitt Metal—all grades

Packing—22 different kinds especially adapted for this service.
Brooms—Rattan mixed, made especially for chemical works.
Iron Fittings—Cast or Malleable—all sizes.
Ludlow Gate Valves—Iron body and Brass—all sizes.
Jenkins Check Valve—The GENUINE in all sizes. Also the Pratt and Cady.
Brass Globe Valves—Genuine Jenkins. Also common makes

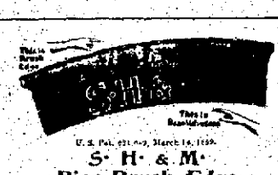
Best Sterling White Lead
Cotton Waste—the best
Acetate Rakes
Acetate Spuds
Coke Forks
Scoops and Shovels
Junk or Mill Board

We never lack what you want, nor the grade that you want, nor the price that you want.

L. Emery, Jr., & Co.,

EMERY & WEAVER,

The Great Supply House. BRADFORD.



U. S. Pat. 421,040, March 14, 1890.

S. H. & M.
Bias Brush Edge
Skirt Binding

Richness where wanted. Strength where needed.

Every yard is stamped S. H. & M. every 6 yds.

New Stock Spring Goods

—at store of—

D. C. YOUNG.

All the Novelties of the Season in Wool Dress Goods, Wash Goods, Linings, Trimmings, &c.
New stock Shoes, Groceries, &c.
Call and look through the store.
Articles too numerous to mention.
Prices as low as the lowest in town.

D. C. YOUNG,

Smethport, Pa.

Apr. 11, 1899.

Do You Need Lumber of Any Kind?

Shingles,
Lath,
Flooring,
Ceiling,
Molding,
Wagon Stock,
Doors,
Windows,
Screens,
Glass,

Nails,
Builder's Hardware
Mixed Paints,
White Lead,
Oils,
Varnishes,
Paint Brushes,
Wall Plaster,
Lime,
Plaster Paris.

These are only a few of the things you will find in our yard. Prices the lowest.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Smethport, Pa.

GREAT CLEARING SALE!

This month is supposed to be the dullest month in the year. We propose to change the usual program and make it one of the liveliest of the months. Commencing July 25 and lasting until Aug. 26, we will inaugurate a grand and stupendous Clearing Sale. Prices will be at rock bottom. Never again do we expect to be able to sell so fine a class of merchandise at such ridiculously low prices.

Respectfully Yours,

H. W. Rubin & Co.

Smethport, Penna.

18 Fall 99.

of unusual interest is our collection of novelties for the Autumn trade.

Very Fashionable

BLACK CREPONS
NEW PLAIDS FOR SKIRTS
WAIST SILKS
DRESS TRIMMINGS
SHERRED SILKS
SILK MOREENS
MERCERIZED GRECIAN CLOTH
FURNISHINGS
HATS AND CAPS
FOOTWEAR

Second Floor Attractions

NEW CARPETS
DRAPERIES
BOYS' CLOTHING
SKIRTS

Big Reduction in Summer Goods

to close out what we have left.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,

Smethport, Pa.

Special attention given to mail orders.

Photographs

This has been a busy season and attests the fact that the pictures I make give perfect satisfaction. When you want a good article go to the place where the most business is done.

Graphophones

The acme of perfection it seems has been reached in the manufacture of these machines. Come and listen free of charge. No trouble.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.

Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, AUG. 17, 1899.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Give us street lights.

—Read Colegrove's Saturday bargains.

It costs $50 to "hello" from New York City to Omaha.

—Smethport will soon have two bootblacking stands.

—The Republican State convention will be held Thursday, Aug. 24

—The roof over Alfred Sturdivant has received a coat of paint.

—Harry Wells furnishes free air for your bike, all you have to do is to work the lever.

—With increase in our industries the town cannot afford to remain in darkness any longer.

—The Chinese "Washee-Washee" will move into the basement of Elmer Heath's new building.

—I. S. Reynolds is painting the tenant house and store on Main street belonging to J. C. Gallup.

—With free gas there is no reason in the world why our streets should not be properly lighted.

—D. K. McDonald has taken possession of the Chadwick House, at Larabee, and will conduct a first-class house.

—Eelichole will have a match factory capitalized at $50,000. This factory will be run independent of the trust.

—The Warren Mail was 51 years old last Monday. May kind fortune permit it to live on as long as time lasts.

—The new uniforms of the hose boys present a very attractive appearance and will do very nicely for fair weather.

—A very fine view can be obtained of Smethport from the heavy cut on Kane's Railroad. It is a most attractive spot.

—Married, in Olean, Aug. 6, by Rev. Dr. Wilbur, Mr. W. H. Wright and Miss Lydia M. Dickinson, both of Smethport.

—C. E. Comes of East Smethport, who owns a well-cultivated farm on Potato creek, threshed out 555 bushels of oats on Monday.

—Rev. Dr. Walker preached an eloquent sermon last Sunday morning at the Methodist church. Subject, "Rest, What is Significance."

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. The rector returns from Pittsburg to-day.

—Fred Hamilton and August Derrickson of Hazelhurst were lodged in Castle Rock Tuesday night for dispensing Jersey lightning without a license.

—In the parade of the firemen at Bradford to day the Smethport Hose Company headed by the Eldred band will be at the rear of the third division.

—Owing to the fact that the firemen's convention is in session in Bradford we go to press one day earlier this week in order to allow the force to participate.

—Miss Clyte Abbey of Cemetery street burned the fingers of her right hand very severely on Monday. They were dressed by Dr. Ostrander and are healing nicely.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Co. has issued an order that all its employes must be vaccinated. As there are 110,000 of them it will take a large amount of virus.

—Frank Vickery has put a fine coat of paint on the horse barn near Farmers Valley, owned by A. B. Armstrong. Mr. Armstrong has fifteen acres of silo corn on a farm.

Mrs. G. W. Mitchell entertained about a dozen friends at cards last Monday evening in honor of Mrs. S. C. Townsend of Lancaster, Ohio. Refreshments were served.

John Vanbled desires the MINER to state that he has moved one door east of Main street, and that business is booming. He has a new advertisement which is worth a read.

Married, in Farmers Valley, Pa., on Thursday, August 12, 1899, at the residence of Mr. Martin Cashey, by Rev. Ira Walker, D. D., Mr. Herbert Lee Hamilton of Bradford with Miss Agnes Donahue of Farmers Valley.

The members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union desire to express their appreciation and sincere thanks to all who have assisted in any way to carry on the work in the different lines adopted during the year just closed.

—Coleridge has a liar's club. The MINER has no direct knowledge as to whether Editor Mullin is a member or not. If not he ought to be as he can tell a story in a manner that would cause Ananias to have a twinge of jealousy.

—Attorney E. L. Keenan has had a force of men at work making repairs on his office, while painters have adorned his house and office which makes both present a very attractive appearance.

—Ol' Man Racket is on deck as usual this week with a new advertisement and prices that surprise everybody, himself included. Read what he says in his interesting and phonetic style of spelling.

—Incidents have occurred lately that call more urgently for street lights than ever. The MINER earnestly hopes that the borough council will devise some means that will afford us better lights at night.

—The Bradford Star says that Mrs. Edward Cooney of Bradford presented her husband with triplets on last Sunday evening, two girls and a boy. The boy died Monday and it is thought the girls cannot live.

—The man who will rent a borrowed paper in order to save the expense of subscribing for it may be a very estimable citizen, but we should vote against him handling the collection plate in church. —Exchange.

—There are about forty bright young ladies in Covington, Tioga county, says the Sun, who advertise for young men of good moral character to come there and settle. These young ladies evidently mean matrimony.

—The "Little Orderly," N. H. Rauch of the "Old Bucktails," kindly remembered the MINER by sending a fine picture of a "Junior Bucktail." This young member will undoubtedly prove a great attraction at the next reunion.

—Frank Gilbert, a former inmate of the Warren Insane Asylum, who resided with his sister, Mrs. H. M. Wilcox, at Gridley's Mill, near Duke Center, committed suicide by drowning last Saturday evening. He was aged about 35 years.

—The 17th annual fair of McKean county will held at Port Allegany Sept. 13 to 15, inclusive. "Pinkey" King, who used to run a poor farm and would make a good farmer, will be chief cook and bottle washer in telling farmers how to succeed.

—Complaint has reached this office several times in regard to the Grand Central. The brackets and loose bricks ought to be removed from the top of the walls. The lives of people passing by are in danger when the wind blows. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach on the following topics next Sunday, Aug. 20: In the morning at 10:30, "God's Hand; or Supernatural Guidance a Moral Necessity." In the evening at 8 o'clock, "Where May be Found the Sweetest Joy," a sermon to pleasure hunters.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co. have an advertisement in this week's issue that will pay you to peruse carefully. This reliable house is always to the front with the latest and most seasonable goods at fair prices. Read their ad and be convinced that they mean business.

—There is more truth than poetry in the remark of a young boy who had accompanied his father to church. An exchange says that when the plate was passed around he whispered to his father, "Mor'n half the folks has got in free." How sweet is sleep on such an occasion.

—One of the liveliest business places in town is the blacksmith and carriage shop of C. W. Lilgendahl. He employs nine men and they are kept on the jump all the time. The hard work is reducing Charley to a skeleton—he only weighs about 240 pounds—but he is as good natured as ever.

—Where will the glass plant business stop? Dullois will have a plant of this character that will employ over four hundred men. There is talk of erecting one at Kushequa. A report is also circulating around that there will be another one erected here. Let them come; the more the merrier.

—A new firm has started in East Smethport under the name of Thornton & Nourse. They have remodelled the barber shop formerly conducted by Frank Thornton and have rented the building adjoining, in which they have placed a good pool table. They are doing a rushing business.

—Elisha E. Kane of Kushequa was transacting business in town Monday, and when asked as to the truthfulness of the report being circulated around as to his erecting a glass plant on the Picard farm, he said there was nothing of the kind projected and could not understand how the report got started.

—Five Italians were quite seriously injured on Wednesday morning, at about 12:30 o'clock, while unloading railroad iron near the B., B. & K. engine house. The car was upset, throwing the heavy iron on top of them. Dr. Chadwick informs the MINER that nothing of a dangerous nature will follow.

—Smethport at the present time affords a fine opportunity for a live, energetic ice dealer. There are hundreds of families, besides the business houses, that would be pleased to patronize a man who would fill their orders every day with nice clear ice. The MINER will have more to say on this subject next week.

—The wages of the employes of the Smethport Extract Company have been raised, the increased scale commencing on Monday. This is good news and is only one more demonstration of the immense volume of business in all branches that the country is enjoying under the Republican administration.

—A party of Milwaukee tourists, who are making a trip to the Pacific coast over the Canadian Pacific road, have shown some appreciation of their opportunities of having their Pullman special car attached to freight trains. Thus they travel slowly and are enabled to enjoy the grand scenery.—Buffalo Commercial.

—The old and reliable firm of L. Emery, Jr., & Co. have an attractive advertisement in this week's issue. This house is no well known in the county that it is hardly worth while to call attention to their fine assortment of goods. But when you are in Bradford do not fail to give them a call. You will be well repaid.

—List of letter remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending August 12: P. L. Billings, Collins and McGuire, Miss Laura Cummings, Miss Pearl Dinger, Frank Fiolo, Mrs. James Flaherty, Philip Frisbee, Blanche Holly, Miss Frances Jones, B. G. Lewis, A. Slater, Giovanni Revacyno, Garibathi Bentamino. Please say "advertised" when calling for these letters.

—At the 12th annual reunion of the "Old Bucktails," held last October, it was decided to hold their 13th annual reunion at Gettysburg. The executive committee has decided to hold this year's reunion in Philadelphia on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 5, 6, and 7. Extraordinary low rates over all railroads entering Philadelphia should be an inducement to every Bucktail to get there.

—The Regora News truthfully says: If you want to be the real thing now you must camp out in the woods and, while there, sleep on the soft side of a plank, spend a good portion of the day fighting flies, half the night killing mosquitoes and other bugs, eat stale bread, drink coffee that tastes of smoke and be generally uncomfortable; and after spending a week thus, come home and send for a doctor. It's awfully jolly to camp out.

—The Democratic candidate for district attorney, W. J. Lilldridge of Port Allegany, has started a new rogue in electioneering. He was observed one day last week sailing through town on his bike, clad in a suit of linen, as though the very old Nick was after him. He evidently can catch a voter even though he fails to get his vote.

—The Brownell brothers are O. K. but you ought to have seen the younger generation Monday night, when the three young "Brownies", Howard, William and Robert, came out with their new pantaloons striped with white. They were the whole bakery but little Robert attracted the most attention, owing to his diminutive height. He did not look to be over 18 inches tall, but "he's the picture of his daddy in a thousand different ways."

—An exchange says: A colored debating society recently discussed the subject as to which is the more useful, the sun or the moon. Many convincing arguments were presented on both sides, and the discussion was very enthusiastic. The judge, an old colored man, at the close decided that the moon was the most useful. "For," said he, "the moon shined at night when we need light, while the sun shined in the day time, when we could get along without it."

—James McGuier was one of the happiest men on Tuesday morning to be found in this section. Monday night he had made satisfactory arrangements with the Hungerford brothers whereby they would give up their rooms for a hotel office and they will take possession of the old drug store room in the Central for a barber shop. Workmen commenced cleaning up the room on Tuesday morning and carpenters are now at work repairing the same for occupancy.

—Arrangements have been made to have a reunion of the 133d, 149th and 150th Pennsylvania Volunteers on the evening of Sept. 7, and a banquet at Boothby's in Philadelphia, at which the members of the 150th in Philadelphia will entertain as their guests their comrades of the 150th from out of town. The invitations to the banquet will be sent out in time for invited guests to arrange with neighboring posts to give them transportation at the reduced rates which the Grand Army men will have to the national encampment to be held in Philadelphia the first week in September.

—Last Sunday afternoon hundreds of people drove, rode bicycles and walked up to the Rooney farm to see the immense rock blown out. Word had been pretty generally sent out that at precisely three o'clock the charge would be fired. The charges were put in and when they were touched off what was once an immense boulder was shivered into atoms and three large holes in the ground showed the effectiveness of 125 pounds of dynamite. Chunks of rock larger than a strong man could lift were hurled into the air above the tree tops. The job was most complete in clearing the obstruction from the right of way. The writer with a party of gentlemen striked the survey about 2½ miles from town and for about three-quarters of a mile clambered over rocks that would puzzle a mountain goat to climb. It would be difficult to find a place to build a railroad that would offer more serious obstruction anywhere in this section. It was said that Mr. Kane would have trains running into Smethport by the first or middle of September, but many snows will fall ere that is accomplished. The construction of this road is a great undertaking and will necessitate the expenditure of a large amount of money.

—Mrs. Almon Stone, who disappeared from her home on Bennett Brook road yesterday forenoon, was found this morning about 5:30 o'clock. Her daughter upon going to the back door saw the demented woman, about 200 yards from the house going towards the woods with a big rope in her hand. It is supposed that she hid herself in one of the barns thereabouts during the night while over 40 men with lanterns scoured the hill in an endeavor to find her. When her daughter called some men who were in the house and indicated where her mother was, they at once pursued her and she ran as fast as possible trying to escape them. Mrs. Stone is 52 years of age. When found she refused to return to her home and it was feared force would have to be resorted to in order to get her safely back to where she could receive proper care and attention. Charles Brown, her son-in-law, after considerable persuasion, succeeded in quieting her and she went to the house with him without the slightest resistance. Mrs. Stone's relatives and friends as well as the entire community are greatly relieved to know that she has safely returned as it was feared she might do herself some injury or meet with some accident.—Monday's Bradford Star.

—Last Monday night the ladies of St. Luke's Guild gave a party to the members of St. Luke's choir at Wells' hall. All the arrangements were in perfect order Mesdames Henry and J. C. Hamlin and Aline Robinson had matters under their supervision, which guaranteed its success. Dancing, cards, speaking and music were features of the evening's entertainment. Attorney F. D. Gallup was orator of the occasion, followed by short addresses by Dr. McCoy, Art Mitchell and Guy Mayo, all of which elicited rounds of applause from the happy company. Guy McCoy was called upon to speak but begged to be excused as he did not have his phonograph along. He evidently dictates his speeches to the phonograph in private, where he does not feel any embarassment such as might overcome him before a large audience, hence the party missed a treat owing to the absence of the phonograph. Mrs. Wells presided at the piano while the young people sailed away in happy forgetfulness of all cares of life, bent only on keeping step with the perfect music. The singing was grand and many people on the street stopped to listen to it. A fine lunch was served about 10:00 o'clock which was heartily enjoyed by all present. These little gatherings are highly appreciated and ought to be indulged in more frequently. The ice has been broken, now let us have more of them.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on L. E. Hogarth & Co., druggists, and get a trial bottle free. Regular size 50c and $1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

Of Interest to Inventors.

C. A. Snow & Co., one of the oldest and most successful firms of patent lawyers, whose offices are opposite the United States Patent Office in Washington, D. C., and who have procured patents for more than 17,000 inventors, say that, owing to the improved conditions in the United States Patent Office, patents may now be more promptly procured than at any previous time in their experience of twenty-five years.

F. W. Burdick, the piano tuner, will be in Smethport about September 1st. Leave orders at the store of C. A. Burdick.

W. D. Gallup will receive bids for the removal of the debris in and outside of the Grand Central Hotel.

Our Inducements to Manufacturing Interests.

The MINER learns from a reliable source that a party of capitalists will visit Smethport in a few days for the purpose of establishing manufacturing plants. The beautiful town of Smethport is located on Marvin creek, near its confluence with Potato creek, thus assuring sufficient water power if such be needed. In a very short time two new standard gauge roads will enter our town, thus making four roads three of which will be standard gauge. The town is located in the center of a rich and fertile agricultural section that is rapidly improving. It is only 96 miles to Buffalo and by air line only 130 miles to Pittsburg. Cheap fuel abounds in unlimited quantities. Smethport is located in the center of the largest and best natural gas belt in the State, cheap fuel oil in any quantity is found within four miles of the town. We are within six miles of a large bituminous coal field, and on a direct line of railroad within 30 miles of the famous Shawmut soft coal mines that owing to its excellent qualities commands 25 cents more per ton in the market than any other soft coal so far produced.

There are endless quantities of the best glass rock in the world surrounding the town, there are unknown quantities of shale rock for brick manufacturing. Building stone and flagging is plentiful and cheap. We have hardwood timber in abundance, such as beech, birch, maple, elm, ash, etc.

Smethport is the county seat with excellent public buildings, has a population of about 2,000 and is growing rapidly. Also has a first-class graded school second to none in the State. Has city water and natural gas for lights and fuel. There are four first-class hotels. Lumbering is carried on quite extensively. There are two large window glass factories located here. The Extract Company at East Smethport does an extensive foreign and domestic business and employs a large force of men. The Backus Safety Check-Hook Manufacturing Co. will start up next month and there are other industries besides.

The scenery around here is magnificent; with Prospect hill three miles away, said to be the highest point of observation in the State and it is claimed that on a clear day with a strong glass a person can see Lake Erie. There is not a point in the State from which a person can obtain a finer view. There are plenty of good sites for manufacturing purposes that can be secured at reasonable rates. For further particulars call on or write to the board of trade.

An Elopement at Ormsby.

Last Friday morning Chas Reman accompanied by Mrs. Geo. Weyant and a large trunk containing their joint wardrobe left Ormsby on the morning train for Bradford. Mrs. Reman, thinking that appearances were not very good for her future state of wedded bliss got on the same train with the elopers with the object of bringing him back or killing them both, as she said. Mr. Weyant, who was at the train, was a trifle slow in getting wind of the affair, and as his wife had on a new dress, purchased the day before, failed to recognize her and it was not until an hour had passed that he became aware that he was left out of the trip. He immediately telephoned Chief of Police Murray, who was at the depot to greet the travelers on their arrival.

They were watched until Mr. Weyant's arrival on the next train when a search warrant was gotten out for Reman on the charge of having some of Mrs. Weyant's clothes in his possession. He was smart enough, however, to conceal the check and nothing could be done with him. His wife kept him in tow all day and brought him back in the evening. His willingness to return was explained the next day by the fact that he had left $50 on deposit with the barber and came back to get it. He left as soon as he had drawn it, supposedly for Olean where Mrs. Weyant had gone on the trolley cars from Bradford.

In the meantime the trunk was being watched and Saturday the check came from Salamanca with a request to forward it there by express. The husband immediately left for the scene of action, but we should judge with but poor success as he returned Monday afternoon alone.

The actions of Mrs. Weyant seem peculiarly puzzling as she had no cause whatever to take the step she did. She had a good husband and apparently lived happily with him, besides leaving a bright little girl about nine years old. Reman had drawn a large amount of money recently for work and he is expected to turn up at home as soon as his pile has been used in seeing life.

In Honor of the Soldiers.

Welcome the brave Tenth Pennsylvania heroes. Next Sunday's Philadelphia Press (August 20) will be a souvenir in their honor. It will be filled with half tone reproductions of the photographs taken in San Francisco by the Sunday Press photographer, especially for this edition. The landing of the troops, incidents of the rousing demonstration made in their honor, the individual heroes and snap shots of many scenes will be shown in this magnificent souvenir edition. Colonel George Nox McCain, the only Philadelphia staff correspondent who went out to meet "the boys in blue," has written for this edition all about their work in the Philippines, the tragedies and comedies of war, incidents which make heroes, stories that will make you laugh and tales that will bring the tear. Artists and photographers will unite to illustrate the deeds of the sons of the Keystone State, in this great souvenir edition. Be sure to get next Sunday's Press.

The Last Sunday Excursion to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Ry. will run the last Sunday excursion of the season to above points on Sunday, August 20. Special train will leave Mt. Jewett at 5:40 a. m. arriving at Buffalo at noon and Niagara at 12:30 p. m. Returning train will leave Niagara at 6:30 p. m. and Buffalo at 7:30 p. m. Tickets are good going and returning on trains scheduled above, also good for return passage from Buffalo on regular trains Monday, August 21. The fare will be only $1.50 for the round trip. As this is the last opportunity on Sunday to visit the great Pan-American city and wonderous Niagara no one should fail to take advantage of the extremely low rate named and go.

To Bradford.

To accommodate those attending the meeting of the Northwestern Volunteer Firemen's Association at Bradford, the Western New York & Pennsylvania Ry. will sell excursion tickets to Bradford and return August 15, 16 and 17, good for return until August 19 inclusive, at a low rate. Call on agents for particulars.

For Sale.

Five lots within one square of court house and school building. Price low, location and terms unequaled. Also the Connolley farm, adjoining poor house land. Inquire of W. S. Brownell or sons, Smethport, Pa. 33-tf

Wood-choppers Wanted.

The undersigned will pay One Dollar per cord for cutting 4-foot wood; 25,000 cords to be cut this season. Apply to C. W. Freeman, Kushequa, foreman for E. H. & K. Kane. 32-2t

Valuable Property for Sale or to Rent.

Houses and lots; one brick store and barber shop. Also one fine house, furnished throughout, to rent; terms reasonable. For particulars see

32-4t A. REILLY.

L. E. Hogarth & Co. have their ice cream parlor separate from store, with side entrance.

The finest of room moulding 50 varieties to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water Street.

Repair your roof. Shingles or roofing paper. Holmes & Gilfillan.

PERSONAL MENTION

Leonard Speary visited Buffalo last Friday on business.

C. P. Byron of Bradford had business in town on Monday.

Miss Minnie Evans is visiting friends in Belfast and Olean.

Robert King visited Port Allegany last Monday on business.

Pat Gaynor of Clermont was in town Monday, as happy as ever.

H. E. Gaffney of Kushequa transacted business in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Camp took in the firemen's parade at Bradford.

Fritz Seger and Dr. Reakes of Emporium were Sunday visitors in town.

Chas. McKean transacted business in Port Allegany the first of the week.

Hon. T. F. Richmond attended the firemen's convention at Bradford.

F. L. Lantz of Chicago was the guest of F. G. Lindholm over Sunday.

Theodore N. Barnedall of Pittsburg was in town on business last Monday.

Mrs. William Hafner and son visited Bradford friends on Wednesday.

George Richards of Kasson was transacting business at the fish Monday.

Sheridan Gorton, Sr., and son, Sheridan, went to Bradford Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Greet and daughter, Miss Sarah, visited Bradford yesterday.

A. D. Doyle and Miss Phoenix visited Mr. Doyle's mother at Sartwell Sunday.

Mrs. Cliff Burlingame took her son to Bradford Wednesday to have his eyes tested.

Albert Karhan, Jr., of Olean was a welcome caller at the MINER office last Saturday.

N. Harry Knapp of this office, wife and children are visiting Bradford friends this week.

W. L. Hamilton of Campbell, N. Y., was in town Tuesday inspecting the new glass works.

L. Bayer, the progressive merchant of Clermont, was greeting friends in town on Saturday.

Sheriff J. F. Davis and daughters, Misses Maud and Dewly drove to Bradford Wednesday morning.

Erastus Curtis and daughter, Mrs. M. E. Richmond, visited Bradford to view the firemen's parade.

C. K. Sartwell of Olean arrived in town Saturday night. He seems to be just as young as ever.

William G. Shoemaker came up from Buffalo Saturday night to spend his vacation with his parents.

F. W. Burdick of Olean was a most agreeable caller at this office last Friday. See his card in another column.

Supt. John Bahan and R. N. Wilson of Colegrove were greeting old friends in town Saturday afternoon.

Miss Lily Phoenix of Deposit, who has been visiting in town for the past few days, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Idd Robin, who had been visiting Port Allegany friends for several days, returned home last Friday.

County Treasurer J. W. Campbell and his esteemed better half of Kane were guests at the Wright House Monday.

Mrs. David Kissock of Buffalo has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Kissock of Cemetery street, for the past two weeks.

Attorney C. W. Catlin and editor H. G. Bartle came over from Port Allegany last Friday and were greeting old friends in town.

Mrs. C. H. Curtis is spending a few days with friends at Attica, and will visit her sister, Miss Emma Duntley, at Buffalo ere she returns.

Miss Maud Redfield, who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. M. M. Gillette, for some time, returned to her home in Texas last Monday.

Editor E. M. Swisher of the Mt. Jewett News was reported to have been in town one day last week, but he failed to pay his respects to any of the print shops in town.

Last Monday afternoon Mrs. M. M. Gillette departed for Olean. From there she, in company with Miss Ethel Sartwell, will go to the seashore for a couple of weeks' sojourn.

Mrs. Geo. Gerritz and daughter, Selva, left last Friday morning for a four weeks' visit among relatives and friends in Binghamton, N. Y., and Silver Lake, Susquehanna county.

Mrs. Lucius Rogers came down from Kane Friday to superintend the removal of the balance of her household goods. Her many friends here will regret to learn of her final departure.

Mrs. V. J. Coleman and son, Lawrence, who have been visiting here for a couple of weeks, returned to their home in Port Allegany last Saturday accompanied by Miss Bessie Provin of this place.

Col. R. R. Morrison came over from Coudersport last Friday to make arrangements about the work on the new plant here. The Colonel is improving in health and "Richard will soon be himself again."

Atty John R. Haughney of Eldred was a welcome caller at this office Wednesday. He said a glass factory will soon be erected there and a gas line laid from the Shaton field, and that Eldred is booming.

Wm. Lewis, formerly head glass cutter at the Camp glass works, was in town Monday. Mr. Lewis informed the MINER that he would move to Bradford and take charge of the glass cutting at the Tuna glass works.

K. O. T. M. Resolutions.

WHEREAS, The Supreme Commander of the Universe has called from among us in the fullness of his strength and manhood our brother, Sir Knight Frank W. Rumsey, therefore be it

RESOLVED, That we, the officers and members of Smethport Tent, No. 9, express to his relatives and many friends our heartfelt sympathy, and assure them that our appreciation of his companionship lay not alone in that fraternal feeling which is the fundamental principle of our order, but in our intimate knowledge that he possessed all those qualities of heart which endeared him to all who knew him. Let us not question the dispensation which cut short his career in the prime of life, but rest content in the hope that the faith in which he lived and passed away has not been extinguished by death but has given away to blessed knowledge.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the McKEAN COUNTY MINER and McKean Democrat and that an engrossed copy of the same be presented to the bereaved family.

F. D. CUMMINGS,
H. C. WELLS,
W. H. MORRISON.

Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Toronto Excursion.

On Tuesday, Aug. 29, the W. N. Y. & P. R'y will run a grand double excursion to Niagara Falls and the Toronto fair. Special train will leave Smethport at 9:20 a. m. Fare, Niagara Falls and return $2.25, Toronto and return $3.25. Train will arrive at Buffalo 12:30, Niagara Falls 1:15, Lewiston 1:45 p. m., where Toronto passengers will take one of the Niagara Navigation Co.'s palace steel steamers, giving a sail of eight miles to the mouth of Niagara river and forty miles across Lake Ontario to the Queen City of Canada.

Returning Niagara Falls tickets will be good on all regular trains August 30. Toronto tickets will be good on all steamers and trains on or before Saturday, September 2. There are are five steamers, daily except Sunday, between Toronto and Lewiston.

The great Toronto Fair and Exposition will be held August 28 to September 9, and promises to be bigger than ever this year. Do not miss it. General admission only 25c. Nothing like it in America. Absolutely the cheapest outing you can take, and the most entertainment for the money.

Last of the Season.

August 24 is the date of the last Pennsylvania Railroad Company's low-rate excursion of the season from Erie, Lock Haven and intermediate points and from Bellefonte to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood or Holly Beach.

Excursion tickets, good to return by regular trains within fifteen days, will be sold at very low rates. Tickets to Atlantic City will be sold via the Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all rail line, or via Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

Stop over can be had at Philadelphia, either going or returning, within limit of ticket, provided ticket is deposited with agent at Broad Street Station immediately on arrival.

For information in regard to specific rates and time of trains consult hand bills, or apply to agents or E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

Hammocks at L. E. Hogarth & Co.'s all styles and prices. 31-tf

CORRESPONDENCE.

FARMERS CASTLE.

The Fair was declared a success by all who attended. Sunday last. Ellsworth's Park on Sunday last. Ellsworth's says that now she knows where he is.

The bridge at this place across Potato creek has been torn down, and now we expect an iron one that will be a credit to our supervisors.

Miss Winnie Roeder gave a birthday party to her young friends. All enjoyed themselves immensely.

The Gleaners will give an entertainment on Friday evening followed by a supper at the parsonage.

Be sure to attend the Hard-Times social to be held at Miss Emma Roeder's on Wednesday, Aug. 23.

Mrs. J. C. Stull is anticipating a visit to Kentucky and Ohio in the near future.

Archibald Goodwin of Burning Well is a guest at H. W. Roeder's.

Miss Myrtle Stull is visiting Bradford this week.

G. A. R. Encampment at Philadelphia.

On account of the Thirty-third Annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be held at Philadelphia on September 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line to Philadelphia at rate of single fare for the round trip, except that the fare from New York and Baltimore will be $3; from Newark, N. J., $2.85; from Elizabeth, N. J., $2.75, and proportionate rates from intermediate points.

Tickets will be sold on September 2, 3, 4 and 5, good to return until September 12, inclusive; but by depositing ticket with joint agent at Philadelphia on September 5, 6, 7, 8 or 9 and the payment of fifty cents return limit may be extended to September 30, inclusive.

Side Trips.

Tickets for side trips to Washington, Old Point Comfort, Gettysburg, Antietam and Virginia battlefields will also be sold at greatly reduced rates.

Delightful Vacation Trip.

Visiting Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, Quebec, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lake Champlain and Lake George, Saratoga, and the Highlands of the Hudson. Leave Philadelphia by special train August 12. The tour will be in charge of one of the company's experienced tourist agents, and a chaperon, having especial charge of unescorted ladies, will also accompany the party.

The rate of $100 from New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore and Washington covers railway and boat fare for the entire round trip, parlor-car seats, meals en route, hotel entertainment, transfer charges and carriage hire.

For detailed itinerary, tickets, or any additional information, address Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, 1196 Broadway, New York; Ticket Agent, 263 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Reduced Rates to Mt. Gretna.

On account of the Farmers' Exposition, to be held at Mt. Gretna, Pa., August 14 to 19, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round trip tickets to Mt. Gretna and return, at rate of one fare for the round trip, from principal stations between East Liberty and Bryn Mawr on the Northern Central Railway north of and including Lutherville, and on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division east of and including Waterford. Tickets will be sold August 12 to 19, good to return until August 21, inclusive.

For information in regard to train service and specific rates application should be made to ticket agents.

Portage Falls Excursion $1.00.

On Sundays, July 2, 16, 30, August 13 and 27 the W. N. Y. & P. R'y will run popular excursions to Portage Falls. Special train will leave Smethport at 8:40 a. m. Fare $1.00. Trains will arrive at Portage Falls Park 11:30 a. m. Returning, leave 5:15 p. m., giving nearly six hours to visit the Falls and their delightful surroundings. A band of music will accompany each excursion and give a free concert at the park during the afternoon.

Creamery Report.

Following is the statement of the Nutting dale Butter & Cheese Co., L'td, for the month of July:

Milk received,	110,495 lbs
Fat extracted,	4,300 lbs
Butter made,	5,043 lbs
Butter sold for,	$676.62
Cream and buttermilk sold for	$10.82
Creamery earnings,	$175.50
Price of fat per pound, net,	10¾ cts
Average price of butter during month	17 45-100 cts

The Best Remedy for Flux.

Mr. John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with flux, and my physician having failed to relieve me, I was advised to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have the pleasure of stating that the half of one bottle cured me." For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"Our Baby was sick for a month with severe cough and catarrhal fever. Although we tried many remedies she kept getting worse until we used One Minute Cough Cure, —it relieved at once and cured her in a few days."—E. L. Nance, Prin. High School, Bluffdale, Texas. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

L. K. Hogarth & Co have about 50 beautiful gold fish for sale. They are beauts and no mistake. Come early and secure first choice. tf

Nails—little nails, big nails. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Wed. Aug. 30,

DON'T FAIL TO SEE HIM.

DR MONTGOMERY, the eye specialist-optician, who is coming again, Wednesday, Aug. 30, is going to advertise his work in a manner that will be entirely satisfactory to those who come and see him on this visit. Just for the one day he will test the eyes free and furnish a fine pair of gold glasses for $5.00, never sold less than $5 to $8. This is certainly the most astonishing offer ever made by a specialist that we know is reliable and is a resident of McKean Co. It is a chance to get something for nothing and we dare say his office at the Wright House will be crowded. He will be there all day until 10 o'clock in the evening.

IT'S DIFFERENT

THE NORTH AMERICAN
(PHILADELPHIA)

IT'S DIFFERENT, because it prints all the news, and all the news it prints is true.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because it's bright and brisk, up-to-date and vigorous, but not yellow.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because its only policy is to tell the truth. It has no covert or personal interests to promote. It serves no political ambition, no creed, no class prejudice, no mere partisan purpose.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because it advocates equal taxation and battles against the existing system, which favors the rich corporation at the expense of the farmer, the merchant, the manufacturer and the wage-earner.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because it stands for Republican principles, and makes war upon all who, under the stolen name of Republicanism, are disloyal to those principles.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because it believes manhood and not money should rule. Therefore it upholds the rights of all, as against the aggressive power of the privileged few.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because no boss, no corporation, can control one line of its space.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because it is non-sectarian and broad; every party, every faith, every class, and the workingman equally with the millionaire, gets a fair hearing in its columns.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because it upholds faith in humanity, and the progress of mankind toward higher ideals, larger hopes and better living.

ONE CENT Everywhere

IT'S DIFFERENT. It will continue to be different. Watch The North American and see it grow.

Bean Brummel

was noted for his

Taste in Dress

We are noted for our taste in Gentlemen's Suits. You will like our taste when you see our $12 to $16 Suits at

$8,
$10,
$12.

IKE SIMONS,

46 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 18.

FREE EYE EXAMINATION.

DISTANT NEAR DISTANT NEAR

Tears Without Grief,

Do you shed them?

Can you read fine print without shedding tears? Do your eyes ache when you read by lamp light? Does the wind or strong light cause them to water? If your sight is defective we can help you. We can tell you precisely how to correct the defect which your eyes suffer.

PROF. KILLHEFFER,

Eye Specialist,

Of the firm of Bellati, Killheffer & Co., of Philadelphia.

At the store of

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

The Leading **JEWELER**

and dealer in

WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS

Remember I am still the agent of the Pope Manufacturing Company and that when you buy a Columbia Chainless you are not experimenting. The experiment was made by hard riders over rough roads before the wheel was put on the market. They're just as represented.

New England Bakery,

Cor. Main and Union Sts.

FRESH HOME-MADE

Bread
Cookies
Cakes
Pies

SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

J. W. PICKERSGILL,

Smethport, Pa.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Hotel Men Attention!

The A. E. Taylor estate offers for sale the hotel property known as the Picard House and Grand Central (connected buildings), Smethport, Pa. This property is situated on the south side of Main street, at the north east corner of

BENTLEY'S SYSTEM.

By Viola Rosenbaum.

(Continued from first page.)

of this hour Bentley felt that he had come upon a dish-rag lying back in his saucer. "The system ain't fazed her not a nickel's worth. She's just where she was six weeks ago."

"Maybe not," I ventured.

"Aw, yes, she is. She ain't a second Sarah Bernhardt." A moment's silence and then he went gloomily on: "I've cut with it to old Martin and now I'm going to cut with it to her sink or swim. I swore old Martin to secrecy and I guess he's been all right there. He seemed too ashamed to be likely to talk about it."

"Did he, did he really?" I exclaimed, laughing with the pleasure of coming on this phase of Martin and forgetful for the moment of my sympathy with Bentley. "Tell me about it."

Bentley gave me a look in which vague reproach and vague sympathy mingled. He, too, in his way, had an artistic enjoyment of life, and he'd be cautioned that he was descending from the celestial where he and sorrow sat, he found himself telling how Martin was not up to the ancient honorable methods, and felt as shy as if some one were proposing marriage to himself.

"At last," said Bentley, "she piped his eye and said he had a large family, but he never could bear to have Linnie—that's the little name—think he wanted to get rid of her. He seemed to think, if I was doing the ancient honorable so far, I'd be sure to go the whole animal and want my bride whether she wanted me or not. I told him I wasn't ancient and honorable to that extent. I drew the line at the girl. If I'd court her, if he pleased, entirely for myself, and she and I would settle things between us. I was only showing him my hand, not asking my help in the game. I was glad I spoke to him, because for one thing it showed—well, for several reasons, though she couldn't ever have been spoiled and made like some anywhere. Much good it all is to me," he went on dejectedly, "when she disowns him or love and kicks me down stairs."

He looked far out of the window and over the chimney tops.

He had passed the light hearted stage in which he liked to characterize the girl he loved in the names he gave her, and in his depression was taking refuge with all mankind in the significant pronoun.

I was moved to apologize for having added to his perplexities. He waved me aside. "Oh, cracky, I don't want to be old Martin his place, and I bet you're right about it. That old"—Bentley paused and drew two long dashes in the air—"he's capable of anything; he's alive," his voice sinking to a graver note, "I'd 'best made up my mind to take the jump anyhow. It's just as well. The system's broken down. I never thought she caved in a hair-breadth but once, and I guess I was wrong then. Anyhow, she never did it again, and one swallow don't make a summer. Goodby. I might as well go."

He began to look for his hat in a preoccupied way. I got it from under the sofa for him, and he left.

Two days later I received this telegram:

The country saved. B. Bentley.

This was followed by a note asking me to let him bring his "girl" up to see me. I doubted whether Linnie Martin cared as much to come as he cared to have her, but her father and I had always been good friends—that is, we had always taken particular pains to be civil to each other and to exchange opinions about the weather when, as might happen twice a month, our paths crossed—so I hoped this would in some measure neutralize the dislike of me that the recital of my amicable influence upon her destiny would naturally inspire.

Bentley brought her to the flat very soon, staying only a few minutes himself, but taking pains to assure me that the office was perfectly in the dark as to the outcome of his courtship and that all the affectation of indifference could do was being done to soothe Mr. Higgins. "That is," said Bentley, pointing with his thumb, "she's doing just like she always did, and I'm doing just like her." Next week, he said, she would leave the office.

Bentley wore a new aspect. There were, though my report of the interview so far may not show it, touches of dignity and deference and reticence in his manner and expression that, though they did not change his familiar gaiety or tone to a casual glance or a half listening ear, were novel and pleasing to an acuter observation.

He soon declared that he must go out to "see a man" and said he would come back for Linnie in half an hour. He came to me, and with a speaking gaze charged with confidential communications, wrung my hand till he left tears to my eyes, and to his own. He made it clear that he was giving me the glory of his success, no honor to which I had not the least claim, but I understood the state of mind in which it pleased him to lavish his willing gratitude to things in general upon some definite and tangible object.

Then he left me alone with the small woman who had been causing all this pother.

You could see in every line of her attitude and in every detail of her neat, appropriate gown and jacket and hat what an example of the directoire virtues and the pleasing proportion she was heir to be.

I gazed upon her with appreciative admiration mingled with fear, for I was not inspired with the greatest confidence in her powers of conversation, though she had got through her greet high nicely enough. I did her injustice. She was entertaining. Despite all her innate sense of propriety and reserve she was sufficiently moved by her engagement to want to talk about it and "plan." And this state of mind always may be confidently counted upon to furnish entertainment of one kind or another.

She first said prettily that Mr. Bentley had told her how kind I had been in thinking about her father. "It would be awful sad for pa to lose his place," she said, and I must explain that the written words do much injustice to the effect of her soft speech. "I think it will be better for me to stop going there as soon as I can, and then Mr. Higgins—if he doesn't see me to remind him—he'll forget all about—about what he didn't like," and she looked down and carefully measured off small sections of her pocket handkerchief and dusted a little.

I was struck with her comprehension of Higgins' childishness, typical hard hearted business potentate that he was, and said so.

Her color rose and faded a time or two before she said, as she measured her handkerchief yet more scrupulously:

"Mr. Bentley says you were very kind to him; that you helped him get that—that desk," and she looked up with a slight, shy smile.

Yes, I said; I thought I knew Mr. Bentley's designs some time before she did. I began to see that it would be like stopping a process of nature to take her away from this subject.

"I didn't know them till two days ago," she said, looking attentively at the toes of the boots crossed in front of her and as if she had more in her mind than she was saying. I waited. "I felt—I didn't know how."

"Did you fall in love at first sight, too, as Mr. Bentley did?"

She shook her head in silence. "No'm," she said after a moment. "I thought he was the—the plainest gentleman in the office when I first went there, though, of course"—raising her voice a little—"I could see he was very fine looking, but I didn't know how smart he was then and how everybody thought of him. That isn't what makes me care for him, though," she added quickly.

"Well, now," I asked judicially, "what does make you care for him? That will be very interesting to hear."

This scientific method of inquiry seemed to shut her own sense of the serious value of the investigation. She turned her head on one side and looked at me with an expression of intent intellectual preoccupation, as a pigeon might look if it gave its mind to math ematics.

"I don't think I can tell exactly," she said at last, with an inflection that recognized the mystery and novelty of this inability. "At least," she went on pains-takingly and slowly, "of course I ought to care for him when he's so—so nice, but I don't know that I can tell just what made me think about it first, only he acted so queer. Sometimes for a long time"— She stopped, cogitated, then went on. "Sometimes it seemed as if he felt one way and sometimes as if he didn't; that made me think about him at first, I suppose, and then he just went on acting queer all the time."

The system—was not this a disclosure that the system had done its work after all?

"And you went on thinking about him more and more," I said. "Mr. Bentley did not think you thought about him at all."

"He doesn't think so now," said Linnie Martin. "I didn't care for him—much—till—until he asked me, and I don't think gentlemen ought to know—ought to know everything."

Not a Close Observer.

"It seems almost incredible," said the railroad man, "but I saw a man the other day that couldn't give an intelligent description of his wife. He came to the office to get transportation for her, to which he was entitled, and under the present rules we must have a description of the person that is going to use the transportation.

"On the margin of the ticket are places where the agent can punch out a very good description of the person that is entitled to use the ticket in his possession.

"I asked the man first how old his wife was. He could not tell within five years.

"Next I asked him how tall she was. The best I could ascertain was that she was not very tall, neither was she very short. I punched out the word 'medium,' and let it go at that.

"Next I asked the man what the color of his wife's eyes was. He studied for a full half minute and said he be darned if he was sure whether they were light blue or gray.

"When it came to the color of the woman's hair, he was again in a quandary. He was not dead sure whether it was dark brown or black.

"The only thing this husband was sure of was that his wife was slim."—Duluth News.

Hook's Lordly Tip.

It required such a man as Theodore Hook to cope successfully with the rapacity of the gentlemen of the hall, in contradistinction to the road, and on one occasion, at all events, he proved himself equal to the task.

It is related that once when dining out he, before the entertainment came off, provided himself with several bright farthings from the mint and that, when proceeding after the festivities to his carriage he discovered several servants, including the cook, awaiting him in the hall, he forthwith slipped a coin into the hand of the latter. The man glanced at it, noticed the size and bowed low in thanks, under the impression that he was a sovereign richer, while Theodore, dispensing largesse of a like nature to the other servants, went on his way rejoicing, nor did he cease doing so when, as he stepped into his carriage, one of the footmen, who had discovered the real value of the coin-tribute, ran out, saying, "Sir, I think you have made a mistake!"

"Not at all, my good man," replied the humorist, with a gracious wave of the hand. "I never give less. Coach man, drive on."

Then He Was Mad.

A Scotch university professor, irritated to find that his students had got into the habit of placing their hats and canes on his desk instead of in the cloakroom, announced that the next article of the kind placed there would be destroyed. Some days later the professor was called for a moment from the classroom. A student slipped into his private room and emerged with the professor's hat, which he placed conspicuously on the desk while his fellows grinned and trembled.

The professor, on returning, saw the hat, thought some rashly obstinate student had been delivered into his hands and, taking out his knife, he cut the offending article to pieces, while calmly attempting to conceal the smile of triumph that played about his countenance. He was in a very bad temper the next day.

City Boy's Idea.

A Gallatin county farmer hired a boy from the city to assist him through the summer. The farmer told the kid to go out to the barn lot and salt the calf. The kid took a quart of salt and industriously rubbed it into the calf's hide. The colt got after the calf for the salt and had about all the hair licked off the animal before its condition was discovered.—Montgomery (Ills.) News.

A Triple Coincidence.

An almost incredible triple coincidence was noted in France a few years ago. In 1881 the deputy for the Ardennes was M. Ferry; for Loir et Cher, M. Brisson, and for the Vosges, M. Hugo. In 1798, 101 years earlier, each district had been represented in the chamber by a man of exactly the same name.—San Francisco Call.

Not Her Style.

"The idea!" exclaimed the serious tragical actress as she beat an angry foot down on the floor with her slipper.

"What's the trouble? Can't you get your divorce?"

"Yes, but that lawyer has offered to secure it without publicity!"—Washington Star.

Looking to the Future.

"The widow seems to take great interest in old Goldthwaite."

"She thinks that if she takes interest now she'll have the principal later."—Brooklyn Life.

"DeWitt's Little Early Risers did me more good than all kinds of medicines and other pills," writes Geo. H. Jacobs, of Thompson, Conn. Prompt, pleasant, never gripe—they cure constipation, arouse the torpid liver to action and give you clear blood, steady nerves, a clear brain and a healthy appetite. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure thoroughly digests food without aid from the stomach, and at the same time heals and restores the diseased digestive organs. It is the only remedy that does both of these things and can be relied upon to permanently cure dyspepsia. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

CORN CULTURE.

The Modern Idea is to Kill Weeds and Keep the Soil Well Stirred.

The culture of corn in a general sense consists of doing two things—killing weeds and stirring the soil. Weeds are injurious because they consume the plant food and to that extent they rob crops. They also take large quantities of water from the soil. Stirring the soil aids in the formation of plant food, aerates or ventilates the soil, influences soil temperature, improves tilth, and in a measure controls the supply of moisture. With these two leading thoughts in mind we will let them govern as throughout the corn growing season, says a writer in The New England Homestead, in preface to more minute directions in which the following items occur.

After the soil is well plowed thorough pulverization is necessary. The disk harrow, the spring tooth and smoothing harrow, and a drag or roller, make a good combination for this work. A few days after planting, just before the corn plants begin to come through, go over the field with a harrow. This helps with the further pulverization of the soil and kills all the little weeds.

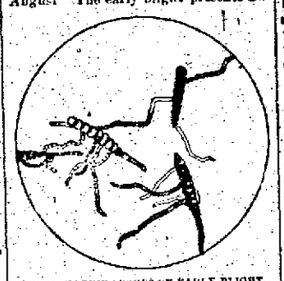
In a week, when the corn is two inches above the ground, go over the field a second time with the harrow. This leaves the soil fine and mellow, the field clean and active, and the corn plants not hurt a particle. Begin cultivation at this stage for an additional reason—viz, stirring the soil to control the moisture supply. Water comes up in the soil just as oil in a lamp wick. It has capillary flow—that is, little tubes are found in the soil and water rises from soil particle to soil particle, and when it gets up to the top of the ground it vaporizes. In stirring the soil we simply break off the top of these tubes, and the fine dirt acts as a mulch, thereby keeping this water in the soil.

About two inches all things considered, is the best depth for cultivation. Cultivating in clods or to an unusual depth destroys the roots and injures the plant. Neither does it furnish an effective mulch.

Summing up, the following should be borne in mind: Begin the cultivation of the corn before planting time, harrow the ground at least twice after planting, cultivate after every rain to break the crust—cultivation is needed as much to conserve moisture as to kill the weeds—keep cultivators away from the corn roots, never plant corn in clods, have the cultivator leave the soil level and even, but not in ridges. Fight the weeds; they are the worst enemies of corn.

Potato Blight, Early and Late.

There are two forms of potato blight, or rust—the early and the late. There is usually little difficulty in distinguishing between the two. The early blight appears in June or July, the late in August. The early blight presents bu-



GERMINATING SPORES OF EARLY BLIGHT.

merous sharply outlined, dark brown spots on the leaves. The late blight manifests itself as a progressive withering or dying of the leaves, spreads more rapidly than the early, and usually presents a readily seen white, moldlike growth on the underside of the leaves. Both diseases often appear together, especially on late varieties. Both of these diseases are spread by spores. The figure presented by Professor Lawson of the New Hampshire station in his "Notes on Apple and Potato Diseases" shows the curious shaped spores of early blight (magnified) germinating preparatory to infecting the host plant. The spores of the late blight are egg shaped.

Repeated experiments have shown that both these diseases may be profitably controlled by spraying with bordeaux mixture.

For early blight on early potatoes Professor Lawson advises to spray when the vines are about two thirds grown or as soon as the disease makes its appearance. Repeat the spraying in about two weeks.

For both early and late blight on late potatoes spray three times—the middle of July, the 1st of August and the middle of August.

Setting Out Celery Plants.

When settled, warm weather has come in May or June and celery plants have made a growth of five or six inches, they should be set in the garden. It will be of advantage at this time to trim off the tops of the leaves and about one-fifth at the end of the main root. The ground must be thoroughly worked and fertilized with fine, rich compost containing chicken manure if practicable. The plants are set in rows three to four feet apart and five to six inches apart in the row. It is practically impossible to make the ground too rich, and good stable manure seems to be most in favor for the purpose. As much as 2,000 pounds to the acre of a "high grade, complete commercial fertilizer" may be used upon the soil already supplied with stable manure. The soil must be kept moist, and if it is not naturally so water must be turned on liberally. The soil must be loose both before and after transplanting and weeds kept down industriously. Cultivation must be especially careful until the celery has made a good start after the final transplanting.

Artificial Dreams.

Psychologists have undertaken the scientific study of dreams. When the olfactory sense of a sleeper is stimulated by an odor, such as that of heliotrope, not only does he dream of "smelling violets," but visual images of flowers appear to him. If the experiment is prolonged, the dream visions become complex and filled with strange imagery. A vibrating tuning fork held near a sleeper's ear made him dream of a lion roaring, and when a little salt and water was put on his tongue he dreamed that he was eating olives.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Irritating stings, bites, scratches, wounds and cuts soothed and healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, a sure and safe application for tortured flesh. Beware of counterfeits. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

All Made or Lost Actors.

We are all more or less actors and are governed by a reputation which has been given us, justly or unjustly. For instance, a girl is brusque. She has a friend characterizes this brusqueness as frankness or bravery. The girl likes to be with the name which has been given her, her brusqueness under the guise of frankness increases, and she finally becomes a terror to her friends unknowingly.

Then some one remarks: "How sweet Ethel is! She has the loveliest character and sweetest disposition of any girl I know." Ethel must live up to her reputation for sweetness until this very sweetness becomes annoying.

The man who has been dubbed a philanthropist is unwittingly more generous than he would naturally be, as he must live up to the good name he has received. So how much is real in our lives and how much assumed we hardly know ourselves.—New York Herald.

The Leech.

The medicative leech is now practically a thing of the past. The falling off in the demand for leeches by the medical profession is quite astonishing, as may be judged from the fact that in the year 1845 the two largest hospitals in London called for about 50,000 of them, whereas now these institutions order only 50 or 100 leeches at irregular and infrequent intervals.

Assuredly the leech has seen his best days. With the old regime, when "cupping" and "bleeding" were the sheet anchors of surgery, the leech all but disappeared. So constant was his employment in mediæval times that his name furnished a synonym for the medical profession and the doctor came to be known impolitely as "the leech"—perhaps a subtle allusion to the rapacity for fees which characterized the profession in those times. At present the Hungarian speckled leech is most in request.

Odd Tendencies of Slang.

A writer in the Journal des Debats complains of the process of degradation which is going on in the French language. The peasantry, for instance, frequently speak of the ass, a humble partner in their daily toil, as "the minister," and other words of dignified import are applied to equally humble, if not actually base, uses.

The same tendency, however, appears, to be showing itself in Germany, where the title "monarch" passes current in modern slang as a designation for trumps and footpads. The other day a noncommissioned officer in charge of barracks at Danzig addressed this term to a troublesome private, just as a captain happened to be passing. The latter at once reported the incident, and the barrack master was brought before the magistrates on a charge of "lèze majesty."

Evidence was adduced to prove that in east Prussia "rascal" and "monarch" were convertible terms, so that the court acquitted the prisoner, although he loses his rank and his pension.

A Valuable Truckload.

Perhaps as costly a commodity as any that is carried in considerable quantities in truckloads is Sumatra tobacco, such as is used for cigar wrappers. Sumatra wrappers cost from $1 to $2 a pound, and the import duty on them is $1.85 a pound. This tobacco is imported in small, compact bales weighing 170 or 180 pounds each. Duty paid Sumatra would be worth about $600 a bale, and there can be carried on a truck fifty bales or more; so that a 50 bale truckload of such tobacco would be worth about $30,000.—New York Sun.

Ineligible.

Pilson—Are you going to take part in that guessing contest?

Dilson—Oh, no; they'd rule me out as a professional.

Pilson—Professional?

Dilson—Yes; you know I am connected with the weather bureau.—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

Their Limitations.

"Some of those postoffice people are very clever. They can read illegible writing and deliver letters when the address is worse than a Chinese puzzle."

"Yes, but they can't help out the man who forgets to mail his wife's letters."—Brooklyn Life.

One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures all throat and lung troubles, coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and grippe. It is a most wonderful medicine—quick to cure.—W. W. Morton, Mitchell, Ind. Hogarth & Co.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure constipation and stimulate the entire system—never gripe or sicken.—DeWitt's Little Early Risers. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"A" TABLETS
FOR GENITO URINARY DISEASES
DIFFICULT URINATION, URETHRAL INFLAMMATION, PRE-SENILITY, OVARIAN PAINS, IRRITABLE BLADDER, DISORDERED KIDNEYS
EITHER SEX
A 1
ALL AGES
VITALIZING TONIC FOR THE REPRODUCTIVE SYSTEM
SPECIALLY VALUABLE IN PROSTATIC TROUBLES
CYSTITIS-DIABETES-INCONTINENCY-URINE
SCIENTIFIC BLENDING
PURE SANTAL AND SAW PALMETTO ETC ETC
By Mail $1.00 Send Stamp for Pamphlet
PAN-AMERICAN DRUG CO. NEW YORK.
Sold in Smethport by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

If You Don't Find What You Want
In the Agricultural Journals try
The Practical Farmer
of Philadelphia.
52 Times a Year. For $1.00.
We will send it for one year together with a year's subscription to the Miner for only $1.75.

UNDERTAKING
— AND —
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

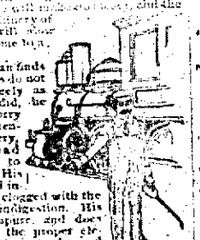
INSURANCE!
C. A. BURDICK.
Office room, Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

REMOVED TO
The CALLAR BLOCK
JOHN J. MILLER,
The FASHIONABLE TAILOR
CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL

EMIL THAMM
TAXIDERMIST.
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter
Dealer in
Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting
Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.
Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

THOS. H. CLARK,
(Successor to W. F. Wagner)



Constipation is promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. All medicine dealers.

In a careful chemical examination of the leading Malt Extracts of the world, the United States Government Chemists found

Pabst Malt Extract
The Best Tonic
was the only one of all that was absolutely pure and perfect. Others cannot replace it.
At all drug stores.

PATENTS
Caveats, and Trade Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE
and we can obtain patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

LION COFFEE
A luxury within the reach of all!
Best Coffee for the Money!

Premium List in Every Package.
High Quality, Low Price.
Used in Millions of Homes.
Save your Lion Heads and procure valuable Premiums Free.
Roasted, Never Ground.
Sold only in 1 lb. packages.

Special Notice!
Our New Premium List, which will shortly appear in this paper, will surpass everything ever offered heretofore!
WOOLSON SPICE COMPANY, Toledo, Ohio.

INSURANCE.
Fire and Accident
written by
F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.

NEARLY FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD

It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American people has won for it new friends as the years rolled by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and these admirers are loyal and steadfast to day, with faith in its teachings and confidence in the information which it brings to their homes and fire-sides.

As a natural consequence it enjoys in its old age all the vitality and vigor of its youth strengthened and ripened by the experiences of over half a century. It has lived on its merits and on the cordial support of progressive Americans. It is the New York Weekly Tribune acknowledged the country over as the leading National Family Newspaper. Recognizing its value to those who desire all the news of the state and Nation, the publisher of the MINER (your own favorite home paper) has entered into an alliance with the New York Weekly Tribune which enables him to furnish both papers at the trifling cost of $1.25 per year.

Every farmer and every villager owes to himself, to his family and to the community in which he lives a cordial support of his local newspaper, as it works constantly and untiringly for his interests in every way, brings to his home all the news and happenings of his neighborhood the doings of his friends, the condition and prospect for different crops, the prices in home markets, and, in fact, is a weekly visitor which should be found in every wide-awake, progressive family.

Just think of it! Both of these papers for only $1.25 a year.

Send all subscriptions to the MINER, Smethport, Pa.

Bradford, Bordell and Olean Ry.
Time Table taking effect June 6th, 1897.
LEAVE SMETHPORT.
9:00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Bradford, Olean, Rochester and Buffalo.
3:25 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Olean, Bradford, Kane and Buffalo.
For Clermont and points north:
9:00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Bradford, Olean, Rochester and Buffalo.
3:25 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Olean, Bradford, Kane and Buffalo.
For Clermont and points north:
*Clermont Accom. daily except Sunday.
*Clermont Accom. daily except Sunday.
Clermont Accom. daily except Sunday.
*Clermont Local connects with 9:00 A. M. train.
Trains arrive at Smethport daily, except Sunday:
10:00 A. M.
4:20 P. M.
For Time Tables, Rates, Folders, Correspondence, etc., call on Ticket Agents, or address
J. A. MCCLURE, Gen. Pass. Agt., Bradford, Pa.

OIL CITY & PORT ALLEGHANY R. R.
Time Table taken effect Monday, June 10, 1895.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION.
TIME TABLE, in effect May 16, 1897.
TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM.
EASTWARD.
8:23 A. M.—Train 6, week days, for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Philadelphia 6:30 p. m., New York 9:50 p. m., Baltimore 6:30 p. m., Washington 7:40 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and Passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Washington.
2:25 p. m.—Train 8, week days, for Williamsport and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:30 p. m., New York 9:50 p. m., Baltimore 6:30 p. m., Washington 7:40 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and Passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Washington.
8:25 p. m.—Train 4, week days, for Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:30 a. m., New York 9:50 a. m., Baltimore 6:30 a. m., Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Kane and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Harrisburg. Passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.
For Lock Haven, Renovo, Williamsport and Sunbury, 8:23 a. m., 2:25 p. m.
For Canandaigua, Elmira, Waverly, Sayre, Geneva, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and Intermediate stations, 8:25 p. m.
WESTWARD.
1:30 a. m.—Train 9, week days, for Kane, Ridgway, Dubois, Clermont and intermediate stations.
10:30 a. m.—Train 5, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.
4:15 p. m.—Train 10, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.
THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM run from New York 9:00 a. m., Philadelphia 11:50 a. m., Washington 12:00 noon, Baltimore 11:55 a. m., daily, except Sunday, arriving at Emporium 5:05 p. m.
From Philadelphia 8:00 a. m., Baltimore 8:00 a. m., Washington 8:10 a. m., daily, except Sunday, arriving at Emporium 4:20 p. m.
THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM RUN FROM NORTH AND EAST AND SOUTH.
From Buffalo, Rochester and Intermediate stations, 8:50 a. m., daily, except Sunday, arriving at Emporium 4:20 p. m.
From Buffalo, Rochester and Intermediate stations, 11:55 a. m., daily, except Sunday, arriving at Emporium 7:05 p. m.
From Buffalo, Rochester and Intermediate stations, 4:20 p. m., daily, except Sunday, arriving at Emporium 10:30 p. m.
From Elmira, Waverly, Sayre and Intermediate stations, 8:25 p. m., daily, except Sunday, arriving at Emporium 1:30 a. m.
From Canandaigua, Elmira, Waverly, Sayre and Intermediate stations, 1:15 p. m., daily, except Sunday, arriving at Emporium 6:00 p. m.
From Canandaigua, Elmira, Waverly, Sayre and Intermediate stations, 4:15 p. m., daily, except Sunday, arriving at Emporium 9:00 p. m.
From Geneva, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and Intermediate stations, 8:25 p. m., daily, except Sunday, arriving at Emporium 1:30 a. m.
For further information, apply to Ticket Agents, or address
J. H. MCLEAVEY, Agent, Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD H. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

Popular Secret Route

Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD
Condensed time table in effect June 14, 1896.
Read up. Read down.
A.M. P.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.
8.55 3.38 12.25 ar Keating Sta lv 12.40 7.10
9.10 3.50 12.40 Austin 12.25 6.55
3.54 11.43 Galeta 11.40
4.04 11.33 Wilcox 11.32
4.20 11.16 Crosby 11.16
4.30 11.06 Cross Fork Jct. 11.06
5.35 10.01 Corbett 10.01
5.45 9.51 Germania 9.51
6.01 10.15 lv Galeton ar 9.35
P.M. A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M.
6.07 9.40 10.15 ar Galeton lv 8.58 2.55
6.42 10.07 9.54 Gaines Junc 8.31 2.28
6.12 10.11 9.6 Westfield 8.23 2.45
6.55 11.55 8.05 Knoxville 8.17 2.76
6.40 11.51 7.51 Elkland 8.01 4.11
6.41 11.41 7.4 Elkland 10.51 4.11
5.0 11.0 7.15 lv Jamison ar 10.44 4.42
P.M. A.M. A.M. P.M. P.M.
8.0 9.51 Galeton lv 8.47 1.54
8.01 9.51 Watson 8.47 1.54
8.35 9.25 Newfield Jct. 8.13 1.20
8.42 9.09 West Hinghamton 7.56 1.04
8.08 8.58 Genesee 7.41 2.18
8.03 8.53 Shongo 7.36 2.24
9.40 8.30 lv Wellsville ar 6.00 3.00
P.M. P.M. A.M. P.M. P.M.
2.17 10.12 Galeton lv 8.47 1.54
2.05 9.51 Gaines Jct. 8.31 1.37
2.00 9.38 Ansonia 8.17 1.23
P.M. A.M. P.M. P.M.
2.00 9.38 ar Cross Fork Jct lv 8.17 1.23
1.00 6.30 lv Cross Fork Jct ar 7.00 7.00
All trains daily except Sunday.
CONNECTIONS.
At Keating Sta with W. N. Y. & P. connections.
At Austin with B. R. & P. connections.
At Galeton with C. & P. A. connections.
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. connections.
At Jamison with Erie R. R. connections.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.
H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.
C. W. GOODYEAR, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Buffalo, N. Y.
W. W. ATWOOD, Superintendent, Addison, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Superintendent, Oakdale, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.
To take effect at 5 o'clock a.m. Mountain time, June 6, 1897.
South. Stations. North.
2.15 ..... Clermont 1.15
2.21 ..... Glenhaven 1.06
2.30 ..... Whitwood 1.01
3.00 ..... North Fork 12.30
3.11 ..... Kay Fork 12.19
3.34 ..... Gray Gables 12.00
..... Ar St. Marys Lv ..... Ar
7.55 7.40 Lv Ridgway Ar 8.00 8.00
3.03 7.50 Kaul 10.55
3.12 7.51 Benezette 10.47
3.18 7.57 Grant 10.42
3.37 8.16 Gillett 10.23
4.00 8.40 Pierce 10.00
4.09 8.55 Centreville 9.50
4.14 9.00 Hazel Crest 9.45
4.28 9.16 Shippen Summit 9.31
4.38 9.26 Cheers 9.21
4.53 9.40 Thompson 9.06
5.08 9.55 Curry 8.51
5.13 9.59 Brandy Camp 8.47
5.26 10.15 Wilcox 8.34
5.50 10.35 Hyde 8.10
6.10 10.50 Shawmut 7.50
7.05 11.45 8.00

NEW WAGON
and
PAINT SHOP.
I have started a Wagon and Carriage Repair Shop in Smethport, Pa., in the building formerly occupied by Mr. Bartlett's building on State street, and am prepared to do all kinds of wagon and carriage repairing, painting, trimming, etc. Also, if I can get work, I can sell Kissel Kar and Buggies of Smethport and Olean. Will be pleased to have you call and see me before ordering or buying elsewhere. Shop next door to Miner office.
John Servatius, - Smethport, Pa.